

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVII] No. 29—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT., C.

CLEARING SALE!!

Having recently gone through my stock of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE, and found it much larger than it should be at this season of the year I have decided to offer it FOR THE NEXT 2 MONTHS at a trifle above cost in order to reduce it. Bring on your cash and see what bargains you can secure. I have also a full and choice selected stock of FINE FAMILY GROCERIES all of which will be sold as cheap as reliable goods can be sold.

W. COXALL.

One Word

..... ABOUT OUR STOCK OF.....

Men's, Youths and Boy's Clothing

We have just received a fresh lot of stylish and seasonable goods, which, added to our stock, will enable us hereafter to better satisfy the demands of our customers, which have been increasing daily, on account of the reliable goods we are selling at a lower price than elsewhere. We can well afford this as our expense is much smaller, giving buyers the benefit of same. We have also a fine assortment of

Gents Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,

which we are selling at correspondingly good value.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

—AT—

A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins The finest Spanish stock.

Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS.

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians
Edinburgh.
Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the

"What We Have We

We believe that you will find this prior to the usual run of store. That's why it has already secured new customers are coming and we'll hold," because this Store of your patronage. Try us, a

"Lorne" Shirtings,

At 12½ cents.

We have just received another case of our famous "Lorne" Shirtings, regular 15 cent goods, for 12½. We guarantee the colors in these goods to be perfectly fast.

"Oxford" Shirtings,

At 10 cents.

We have also another case of "Oxford" Shirtings, at 10 cents per yard, regular 12½ cent value. These goods we also guarantee to be fast colors.

"Special" White Lawns.

We have the exclusive agency for a special brand of White Lawn, very wide widths, and the best values to be had anywhere. They range in price from 10 cents to 25 cents per yard.

Pongee Silks,

27 inches wide, at 50 cents.

We have a special value in Pongee Silks, 27 inches wide, at 50 cents per yard, in cardinal, pink, black, Nile green, light blue, yellow, cream and heliotrope.

Dress Goods Special,

At 25 cents.

We are selling great quantities of Dress Goods at 25 cents per yard, which are worth more money. We will save you money on dress goods.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Lake House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:15

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 5y

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
2 YEARS IN NAPANEE.
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DEROCHE & MADIEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q.C. 5:15 J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitor for the Merchant's Bank of Canada etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first consideration

FREEMAN - BROTHERS
PAPER HANGING,
PAINTING, DECORATING
CALICOINING,
GRAINING,
SIGNWRITING, ETC.
Reasonable Rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed
BOX 385, NAPANEE.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Visits made to Tauxworth the first Monday in each month remaining over Tuesday, Roman at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Naper.
Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
General Business Agent,
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington
TAMWORTH.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
Dwelling with 8 rooms, hard and soft water, garden with fruit trees, and barn 20x24 ft, lot 15, Bridge street, Napanee. Terms easy.
Also brick dwelling containing eight rooms, hard and soft water, with garden, west half of lot 15, Bridge street, Napanee. Easy Terms.
Apply to Mr. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, 60 John Street. 2:15

THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.
The agency of this company for the County of Lennox and Addington has been transferred to Mr. J. W. Metzler, of Napanee, who is our sole agent for this county.
Mr. Metzler is recommended to our patrons for the renewal of old business, and for the acceptance of new work. We can promise our old members, and all intending insurers, that all claims will be settled with the same fairness and liberality as we have shown in the past, and we confidently look for a large support for Mr. Metzler and the Company in the future.
D. C. MACDONALD, Manager,
D. WEISMILLER,
Inspector District No. 2, Kingston.

Constipation Cured.
It is important you should have natural action of the bowels. Purgings and griping do violence to the system. Laxative Pills are nature's own medicine for all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Cure constipation by taking the "Coral" and stimulating the secretions.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for completion of Golderich Works," will be received at this office until Friday, 14th July next, inclusively, for completing the harbour and river works in course of reconstruction at God rich, Huron County, Ontario, according to a plan and specification to be seen at the office of the Town Clerk, Golderich, at the office of Mr. H. A. Gray, Resident Engineer, Confederation life building, Toronto, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on paper supplied and signed with the actual signature of tenderer.

An accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000) must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
E. F. F. ROY,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 15th, 1898.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

Province of Ontario.

Issue of Forty-Year Annuities

Sealed Tenders for the purchase of terminable annuities running for a period of 40 years, issued under authority of the Ontario Parliament, at Vic. chapter 31, will be received by the undersigned at his office, Parliament buildings, Toronto, on or before 14th day of July next, at 2:30 p.m., when the tenders will be opened in the presence of such of the applicants or their agents, as may attend.

The annuities will be in the form of certificates signed by the Provincial Treasurer, in which certificates the Provincial Treasurer will agree to make half yearly payments at his office at Toronto, or in London, England, of sums of \$100, or larger sums, or their equivalent in sterling at the par of exchange (£20 10s 11d), on the 30th day of June and 31st day of December in each year, for forty years from 30th day of June instant, the first half-yearly certificates being payable on the 31st December next.

The total amount of annuities to be issued in 1898 is \$5,700 annually, but tenders will be received for any part of the same not less than \$500 annually.

Tenders may if preferred, be upon condition that the annuities be payable in sterling in London, England. In such case the conversion will be at the par of exchange, £100 2s 1d to the pound sterling. Tenders will be required to deposit the purchase money which will be paid for either the whole annuities offered or such portion as may be tendered for.

Notification of allotments will be given to tenderers on or before 20th July and payments from the persons whose tenders are accepted must be made within ten days thereafter at the office of the Provincial Treasurer, in Toronto, but if, from any cause, the purchase money is not paid by the 1st day of August next, purchasers who have not then paid will be required to pay interest on their purchase money from that date to date of payment, at the rate of interest which the investment will yield, according to their respective tenders.

The annuity certificates will be delivered at the office of the Provincial Treasurer, in Toronto, where, if desired, they may be specially registered.

The Provincial Treasurer reserves the right to determine that tender is not advantageous to the Province, but no tender will necessarily be accepted. Tenders should be on the accompanying form.

Envelopes containing tenders should be endorsed "Tender for Province of Ontario Annuities."

Further information may be obtained on application to the Provincial Treasurer.

R. HARCOURT,
Provincial Treasurer.

Provincial Treasurer's Office, Toronto, 2nd June, 1898.

NOTE.—Illustration of calculation on interest basis. At the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, an interest of 1 per cent. half yearly, a present payment of \$2,320.36 would represent an annuity of \$100 for 40 years, \$50 payable each half year.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. BOTTLE & SON.

Sarah Ester Hudgins, a strong minded young woman, of South Marysburgh, Prince Edward county, was sentenced to six months in the Provincial penitentiary last week for shooting Phillip Hicks and Thos. Thompson on the 30th of March, while they were removing a line fence.

C. L. Shannon has in stock an extra fine grade of Timothy. All kinds of Clover, red, mammoth large, late, Alfalfa, Alsike and White. Red Top and Orchard, and the celebrated Queen City Lawn Grass. Also Bradley's Lawn Fertilizers, 1 lb sufficient for 60 feet square of ground. Best garden seeds, all new and much cheaper than in previous years. 22 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1. 27 lbs. Brown Sugar \$1. 40 lbs. 40c.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

Rev. W. and Mrs. Coombs left Tuesday for their new station at Weeler. Their many warm friends regret their departure, but trust they have bettered themselves, which according to the EXPRESS of last week will not be hard to do. Mr. Coombs' place will be filled by Rev. Rowe.

A number of our villagers are with Capt. Cyac attending camp at Barriefield. Misses Milligan and Bell, Newburgh High School, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Flora Peters.

Miss McCannan left for home in Kingston Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mills arrived home Wednesday. They were accompanied by their daughter Benlah, of Demill College, St. Catharines.

CENTREVILLE.

Every prospect of an abundant harvest. The recent showers have done considerable good to the crops.

The heaviest shower of the season accompanied by thunder and lightning passed over here on Saturday last. There was no damage done in this vicinity.

Haying has commenced. The crop is above the average. Barley will be the poorest crop this season.

Statute labor is about all completed. There is some complaints being made as to how the commissioners lay out the money on some of the adjacent roads.

The addition to Wm. Cassidy's barn is now finished.

J. Dillon's new house is fast approaching completion.

James Ried M.P.P. is slowly recovering.

P. Vandewater, agent here for the Noxon Co. has disposed of a lot of machinery this season.

Dr. Gibson has returned from New York.

Loads of strawberries pass through here frequently.

The bicycle fever is still raging.

A few from here attended a picnic at Beaver Lake on Saturday.

DENBIGH.

The weather has been excellent lately and the prospects for an abundant harvest were never better than this season. There are plenty of wild strawberries this season, and standard as well as small fruits of all kinds promise well.

The proprietors of the Denbigh grist mill are putting a new stone wall under part of it and are making sundry other repairs and improvements.

Marshall Storing sold his farm to Oscar Rutman, and is moving to Hay Bay.

Walter Rodgers sold one of his lots to A. Wheeler, of Hungerford.

Patel A. Stein who has been away at Sault St. Marie for several years is spending a few months at the old homestead with his father P. Stein.

Visitors.—At the Chateau House Messrs. J. Miller and J. W. Millar, At the Denbigh House, Mr. Hogan, of Erinsville, At C. Stein's Miss E. Kosmack, of Sebastopol Renfrew Co. At Linus Marquardt's: Miss Mary Foster, Mr. Frank Foster and Messrs. J. and P. O'Conner, of Brudenell, Renfrew Co.

Chas. P. Stein and John S. Lane went to Renfrew on business.

Paul Stein is spending a week or 10 days on business and visiting friends at Napanee, Hay Bay and Deseronto and vicinity.

Miss Louise Chaston is paying a visit to her aunt's.

Mrs. L. Dunn at Deseronto and may not return for a few months.

TO PREVENT CONSUMPTION.

Hard to cure, easy to prevent. Scott's Emulsion nourishes the body, keeps all the organs and tissues healthy, and the consumption germs cannot get a foothold.

Over our hearts and into our lives
Shadows will sometimes fall,
But the sunshine is never wholly dead
The sky is beautiful overhead
And God is over all.

BATH.

Summer season is here upon us once more and the beautiful Bay Villa is beginning to be thronged with visitors from distant cities who prefer the beautiful air of the charming Bay of Quinte to the intense heat of their own crowded thoroughfares at this season of the year.

The English church rectory is fast nearing completion and when finished will be a credit to the workmen.

Mr. J. E. Harper, of Montreal, is registered at the Weimp House.

A number of our citizens took in the excursion to Forester's Island Park on Sunday.

Miss Carrie Harvey, of Picton, will spend the summer months the guest of Miss Julia Barley corner of Queen and Church street.

Mr. Harold Hogle representing the firm of R. J. McDewall, Kingston, was in the village on Monday.

Miss Olive Williams, of Cobourg, is the guest of Miss Elma Williams, Lodge st.

Mr. E. P. Sheppard one of our genial citizens is sporting a new bike.

Miss Laird wheeled to Napanee on Saturday.

TAMWORTH.

Rev. Mr. Jones will preach to the Orangemen on the 10th of July.

Our schools close on Friday for vacation.

A very sad death occurred in our village on Friday last. Mrs. John Monck took Paris green at about 8 o'clock A.M. and no one knew of it until about 1 o'clock in the evening. It was then too late to save her life. The cause she gave was that she was tired of life and wanted to die. How sad to know of so many taking their life.

A sad accident happened on Geo. Morley's farm on Saturday. A young man by the name of Frank Donnelly went to catch the horses and one of them kicked him in the head inflicting a serious wound. The doctor was called and for a time gave poor hopes of him as his skull was fractured but we are able to say that he is improving and will come around all right with care.

A Mr. Youngs, of Marlbank, met with a severe accident on Saturday at the station at E. Inville. He was engaged with others loading timbers on flat cars taken out of the river. His kant hook slipped and he fell off backward. He struck on his back and was severely injured. He was taken to Marlbank Dr. Burrows is in attendance upon him.

The crops look excellent and there is every appearance of a good harvest. The fruit crop is good and the root crops look promising. Grass is extra heavy and there is a great flow of milk. The factories are taxed to their utmost capacity.

A concert was held in the town hall on Friday last in aid of the public library. We regret to say it was not patronized as well as it should have been. Another will be held on show night and the public are asked to do all in their power to make it a success financially.

Rev. Mr. Jones is attending Synod in Kingston this week. Mrs. Jones is the guest of her father Mr. A. McLean.

A strawberry social will be held in the rectory grounds on Wednesday evening 29th inst. A good time is expected and all are cordially invited to attend. Proceeds to be devoted to repairs on the parsonage.

Mr. Jas. Herchimer who has been seriously ill for the past few days is improving.

Dr. Wilson is spending a few days in Galt.

Rev. Mr. Balfantyne is able to be out again after his recent illness.

The Rathbun company has created a lively industry at Erinsville station on the western shore of Beaver lake. All the logs, ties and wood of the Rathbun drive that heretofore have passed down the Salmon river this year being taken out at Erinsville loaded on cars and taken to Deseronto by rail.

One death from smallpox has occurred among the immigrants quarantined at Winnipeg.

An Explanation.—The reason for the great popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla lies in the fact that this medicine positively cures.

It is America's Greatest Medicine, and the American people have an abiding confidence in its merits. They buy and take it for simple as well as serious ailments, confident that it will do them good.

THE EXPRESS.

1, CANADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 24th 1898.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

We'll Hold."

this Store in every particular super-
stores, and able to serve you better.
secured such a large trade, and why
g every day. Now, "what we have
store is bound to merit a continuance
s, and see for yourself.

Ladies' Sailor Hats.

MISS BAKER

Is this summer paying special attention to Ladies' Sailor Hats. She has a splendid assortment in all the new shapes, ranging in price from 25 cents to \$2 each.

Men's and Boys'

Ready-to-Wear Suits.

We are selling large quantities of Ready-to-Wear Clothing of all descriptions. And no wonder. The qualities are reliable, the prices are honest, the garments will fit. You will be so well pleased that you will come again.

Table Napkins,

At \$1 per dozen.

A new line in Table Napkin, which would be good value at \$1.25 per dozen. We will sell at \$1.

You will find them very special.

Grey Cotton,

At 5 cents per yard.

We believe we sell the best five cent Cotton in Canada. We will give or send you a sample at any time, and let you compare it with what you buy elsewhere.

LUMBER.

If you are in need of Lumber of any kind, call and inspect our stock and get prices.

Rough Lumber \$6.00 and \$8.00 per M.

Dressed Lumber of all kinds always in stock, also Doors, Sash, Mouldings, &c.

Lath, Shingles. Portland Cement, Land Plaster, Pressed Brick, Mill Wood, and Cordwood. Your patronage Solicited.

The Rathbun Company.

R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

We are Selling more Sugar for \$1.00 than any other store in the town.

All kinds Fresh Fruit and Vegetables. Fresh Tomatoes, Watermelons, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas.

Self-Sealers in all sizes, very cheap.

All kinds of fresh and salt meat; bologna sausage. All kinds of poultry in season.

Don't forget we have the celebrated Blue Ribbon Tea, can be had only of

J. F. Smith.

The Pilgrimage to Adolphustown.

On Saturday last the United Empire Loyalist Association, of Toronto, visited Adolphustown and were right royally welcomed by the descendants of the right loyal little band who landed in their old fashioned batteau on the beautiful shores of Adolphustown on the 16th of June, 1784.

The Toronto party made the trip from Deseronto in Mr. E. W. Rathbun's handsome steam yacht Sicista, visiting Glenora and the famous Lake of the Mountain en route.

The visitors first visited the old grave yard, which is no longer used, and where so many of the pioneers were buried. At this spot a handsome granite monument was erected at the time of the centennial celebration in 1884, as many of the old wooden monuments have crumbled to decay. The new monument bears this inscription: "In memory of the United Empire Loyalists, who, through loyalty to British institutions, left the United States and landed on these shores on the 16th of June, A. D. 1784."

Among the old monuments still existent is one of dark grey limestone bearing the following inscription:

"Here lies Entomb'd
Hannah
Van-Dusen
Who deceased
March 3rd, 1791,
aged

37 years, 10 mths & 1 D— She was the 1st wife of Conrad Van-Dusen and faithfully discharged the duties of a companion a parent and a citizen."

A visit was next made to the church of St. Alban, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion. On a panel at the end of the church are the words, "One hundred years after the landing of a band of United Empire Loyalists on these shores, this church of St. Alban the Martyr is built in pious memory of those patriots who became the founders of the Province of Ontario, in honor of their loyalty and the fear of God, 1884."

The visitors next repaired to the old church, now called the church hall, which had also been beautifully decorated in honor of the occasion. Some quaint old memorials of the old days were here on view consisting of two large pewter dishes

our land, and the gracious Sovereign to whom we pay allegiance, for, in whatever other respects we may have degenerated from the noble U. E. Loyalists of 1874, we may find hope that we may justly claim to be their equals in firm attachment to the crown under which it is our happiness to live and to that great empire of which we fervently pray that the Dominion of Canada may long constitute an important part.

Dear friends and visitors, it gives us all great pleasure to have you among us to-day affording us occasion to recall the interesting and animating memories of our past history.

We hope that you, on your part, will experience all the pleasure you have anticipated from your visit to this locality. We wish prosperity to the society to which you belong, and pray that it may be instrumental in disseminating abroad those principles of self-sacrificing loyalty to king and conscience which our heroic forefathers exemplified at so great a cost.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas of Parkdale, on behalf of the visitors, briefly responded. A patriotic hymn, entitled "Honor the old U. E. L.," adapted for the occasion by the Rev. R. E. Frier, was then rendered, after which D. W. Allison, ex M. P., delivered a brief but excellent address. After singing The Maple Leaf and the National Anthem the party farewelled, much pleased with their visit.

The fourth class promotion examination will take place next week.

Fred Miller's Statutum won third in the 224 trot at London on Wednesday.

The poles for J. R. Scott's incandescent electric light plant are being put up in town.

Dorothy Hegadore, of Deseronto, who deserted her babe at Kingston, was last week sentenced to two years in the Mercer Reformatory.

The action of a number of parties in Denbigh, who held a dance on a recent Sabbath evening is very properly coming in for much adverse criticism.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church ran an excursion to Glen Island on Wednesday per Steamer Reinder. A most enjoyable time was had.

At the cheese board here on Wednesday 1250 boxes of cheese were boarded, 560 white and 790 colored. Of these 575 colored and 75 white sold at 7 1/2/16c and 125 colored at 7c.

The Niagara District Convention, of the W. M. B., will be held in Deseronto on Wednesday, June 24th. The morning session will open at 9:30, and the afternoon

BURSON CO.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hayek, of Twoed, have been visiting friends in town.

Miss Lill Hall is in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kelly and Mr. and Mrs. H. Robinson, of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Anderson.

Mr. A. R. Sampson, teller in the Dominion Bank here, has been transferred to the Montreal branch. He left town on Monday. During his residence in town Mr. Sampson made many warm friends who will be pleased to learn of his continued good fortune.

Wilber Harrison and wife, of Chicago, have returned to town.

High Grade is spending a few weeks in town.

Frank Donnelly, Tamworth, was kicked by a horse owned by Geo. Mowbray on Saturday and is now in a critical condition.

Rena Dinnor entertained a number of her young friends on Monday.

Miss Harding left for British Columbia last week.

Mr. Ernest Hall has accepted a situation as purser on the mail steamer Algerian. He entered upon his duties on Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Rose arrived arrived in Yokohama Japan, on the 23rd of May.

Dr. Ming is in camp at Barfield as veterinary surgeon for the 4th Hussars.

Duncan Marshall, of Bruce County, is spending a few days in this district in the interest of the Plebeian Campaign.

Messrs. E. S. Lapum, T. D. Prunty, and S. R. Miller wheeled to Kingston on Sunday.

Mrs. Lester Wagar, who has been on the sick list for some time past, is much improved in health.

Among those in attendance at the Diocesan Synod of the Anglican church in services at Kingston this week are: Rev. E. S. Forster, Adolphustown; Mrs. Hentley, Fredericksburgh; Rev. E. S. Evans, Bath; Rev. F. D. Woodcock, Camden East; Rev. J. R. Serson, Gananoque; Rev. A. Jarvis, Napanee; Rev. W. G. Swayne, Selby; Rev. J. W. Jones, Tamworth; Rev. E. T. Dobb, Wolfe Island.

Rev. G. S. White has returned to town having finished his labors at Yarker and Colebrook.

Miss Nellie Gowan, of Deseronto, was the guest of Mrs. C. L. Shamen, on Monday.

The Archbishop of Ontario, celebrated his 73rd birthday on Monday.

Among the laymen who attended the meeting of the Anglican Synod of the Diocese of Ontario in session at Kingston this week were: Messrs. J. G. Wright, G. F. Rutten and Judge Wilkinson, of Napanee; John Bain, Bath; Chas. Riley, Camden East; W. J. Wilson, Tamworth.

Rev. Alexander McDonald, of Napanee, conducted services in the Presbyterian church, Tamworth on Sunday, replacing the Rev. Ballantyne who has been ordered by his physicians to take a rest.

Miss McLaurin has recovered from her recent illness and has resumed her duties in the West Ward Academy.

Mr. Jos. Glenn and two children, of Denver, are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. John McKenty and wife were in Toronto this week.

Mr. Dudley Hill, of Montreal, succeeds Mr. Sampson as teller in the Dominion Bank here. Mr. Hill is a former resident of Napanee, having spent some time here about ten years ago as junior in the Bank.

Miss Utz and Miss Jennie Utz, of New York, are the guests of Miss Sherwood.

John McKim, of Selby, celebrated his 80th birthday with his son, Mr. N. B. McKim, Centre St., on Wednesday. The old gentleman is still hale and hearty.

Mrs. R. K. Holland and son Alex., of Montreal, are visiting her father, Mr. T. H. Waller.

Mr. Paul Stein, of Denbigh, was in town last week and favored us with a call. Mr. Stein has been township clerk of Denbigh for a long number of years. He runs a general store in Denbigh and is a highly successful business man. Mr. Stein is well and favorably known throughout the county and his many friends will be pleased to learn that he is now almost completely recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Tomlinson, of Kingston, are visiting friends in town.

Rev. W. B. Seecombe left Odessa this week for Port Perry.

Little Miss Ryan, daughter of Dr. Ryan, Kingston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. D. J. Hogan.

The following yachtmen spent Saturday and Sunday at Forsters' Island: Messrs. J. R. Dafeo, T. G. Carscallen, Paul Peterson, Alex. Henry, T. T. Hill, A. M. Meloy, Porter Preston, Dr. Hoffman, Charles Sheffer, Rubie Shipman, Wm. Vanastine, Jas. Caniff, M. B. Mills, Geo. Mills, W. Bockwell, Stanley Waies, Frank Carson, E. J. Pollard.

Dr. Cooke, of Toronto, spent a few days with friends in Napanee last week.

H. Warner returned on Saturday from a trip through the Adirondack Mountains. He returned via Montreal.

Mr. Samuel Hooper, of Rosseau, Muskoka, was calling on friends in Napanee last week.

Mr. Albert Webb, of Toronto, spent Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Miss Harriet E. Clarke, left for Kingston and Collin's Bay for a summer trip, she will be joined by her brothers Fred Clarke, of Cleveland, and Frank Clarke, of Chicago.

Mr. H. B. Wood has been spending a few days in Kingston.

Mrs. Hartman, Ernestown Station, will celebrate her 100th birthday on July 1st. She bids fair to become a centenarian.

Mrs. Wood and family, of Watertown, are the

Mr. John Thompson and Mr. Finkle were calling on friends in Yarker and Newburgh on Wednesday.

Mrs. Finlay and daughter, of Camden East left for St. Thomas last week.

Jack Han and wife, left for Albany last week to visit friends.

Dr. Bissonette left for New York City on Friday evening.

Mrs. Sidney Warner left for Toronto on Saturday, where she will visit with friends.

James Perry, Isaac Lockwood and H. Warner, attended service at Forsters' Island on Sunday afternoon.

G. W. Shibley, left for Belleville and Picton on Monday.

Josee Lapum and family are visiting friends in Portland and Wilton this week.

Arney Wolfe, of Kingston, spent Sunday with friends in Napanee.

BIRTHS.

BARLETT—At Napanee, on Monday June 26th, the wife of Mr. C. E. Bartlett, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

O'NEIL—At Napanee, on Saturday, June 18th, Mary, wife of the late Felix O'Neil, aged 83 years, 5 months, 11 days.

The ladies of the E. M. Church gave a highly successful ice cream social in the basement of the church on Tuesday evening. A good programme was rendered, and a most enjoyable time spent.

Nellie Sharper, the Carleton Place pacer mare, that took first place in the free-for-all in Picton on the 24th of May, is creating a sensation at the race meets in Central and western New York. At Rochester she won the 216 race after her driver, Alex. Hunter, had been unseated for pulling her, and a driver named Kester put in his place. In this race she received a mark of 2.16.

The Carberry, Manitoba, foot ball team, at present touring Ontario, are anxious to get on a match with a team in this district about the 10th or 11th of July. It has been suggested by C. L. Bass that a Bay of Quinte team be selected to meet them. Messrs. Bass, Kingston, Dr. Pulkinghorn, Deseronto, and Porter Preston, of Napanee, are in conference over the matter at present. If the arrangements are satisfactory the game will be played here.

SUFFERED FOR YEARS.

Joints and Limbs Were Swollen Three Times their Natural Size—The Sufferer in Bed for a Year and a Half.

From the Echo, Warton, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Thew, who is well-known in the town of Warton, was a sufferer from heart trouble and articular rheumatism for a period of fifteen years. Lately her condition has so much improved that a reporter of the Echo called upon her to ascertain to what cause the change was due. Mrs. Thew, while not courting publicity, consented to give a brief statement of her case in hope that some other sufferer might be benefited. She said: "My joints were all swollen up three times their natural size, and for over a year and a half I was unable to leave my bed. I secured medical treatment and the doctors told me I would never be able to walk again. I took medicine they prescribed but it failed to give any relief. I took patent medicines but they did not help me. Having noticed an advertisement in a paper for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I concluded to give them a trial and they gave me relief from the time I commenced using them, about the first of January last. I have taken ten boxes. I am now able to go around without assistance and do all my own housework." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

had also been beautifully decorated in honor of the occasion. Some quaint old memorials of the old days were here on view consisting of two large pewter dishes over 200 years old, belonging to the Bogerts and Allison, an old family bible and a quaint old chair belonging to the Allan family, two old ledgers, an old flint lock gun, a homespun skirt over 200 years old and looking and feeling so firm that one would think it might wear at least a century longer. One of the ledgers bore on the cover the words, "Pelly Ledger, commenced 10th of Dec., 1791, Freds'burg," and the name of the man who kept it, Benjamin Seymour, was written inside the cover. This ledger contained a strange mixture of accounts of merchandise and hymns. After a short bill against a resident of the locality, came two verses of the hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," then some more accounts, and so on. Some of these verses appear to be original compositions. One of them which ran thus may have been inspired by the sight of an insect that is wont to infest sugar barrels.

"The little ants for one poor grain,
Labor and try and strive,
Yet we who have a heaven to obtain,
How negligent we live."

Yet another which followed a bill for sixteen and three quarters pounds of pork read:

"My drowsy powers wye sleep ye so,
Awake my sluggish soul,
Nothing has half thy work to do,
Yet nothing is half so dull."

At this juncture an excellent lunch was served by the ladies of Adolphustown. Then Parker Allen, the oldest surviving Loyalist of the neighborhood, whose 87 years seem to sit lightly upon him, read the following address:

Ladies and gentlemen, friends and neighbors:

As the oldest living U. E. Loyalist descendant in the township—almost a nonagenarian—the grateful duty and honor has, by unanimous consent, been accorded me of presiding at this meeting and of tendering, in the name of all, a hearty welcome to the members of the U. E. Loyalist Association of Ontario and others who have today made a pilgrimage, so to speak, to the shrines of our forefathers, who, with their fellow refugees, were the real heroes of the American revolution—A noble band whom—

"Loved the cause
That had been lost, and scorned an alien name
Passed into exile, leaving all behind
Except their honor and the conscious pride
Of duty done to country and to King."

Dear friends, your U. E. Loyalist brethren of this township bid you welcome to this notable locality amongst the U. E. Loyalist settlements around Quinte's Bay. We feel much indebted to you for this visit to revive amongst us the slumbering memories of our forefathers and of what we owe to them. And we are indebted to you also for fixing for your visit here the day which tradition says was that upon which, in 1874, the weary band of exiles, men, women, and children, after nearly a month's slow voyage from Sorel, stepped ashore from the bateaux with their simple effects, and pitched their tents against the primeval forest. Can we imagine the feelings of these forlorn refugees as they got them out and looked into the wilderness which was to be their future home.

"The stern old wilderness
All dark and stern and unsubdued,"
and realized the task that lay before them of attacking axe in hand, those giant trees, levelling them to the ground, consuming them, tearing up their roots, and converting the wooded lands into fruitful farms. It required brave hearts and sturdy arms for such a mighty undertaking, but, that they accomplished it, the open fields and smooth levels their descendants cultivate, is ample proof, so that we may say, "If you seek a monument of the intrepidity, industry, and perseverance of our forefathers, you have only to look around you." Their memory should indeed be revered by us who have entered into their labours. We should never forget that the U. E. Loyalists were the pioneer settlers and founders of this happy and prosperous Province, and not only its founders but its saviors with their sons from the covetous grasp of Republican spoilers in 1812, when General Brock, not in vain, called upon them "Not to give their children cause to have to reproach them for having tamely acquiesced with the richest inheritance on this earth, a participation in the name, character and freedom of Britons." The result of that struggle gives the descendants of the U. E. Loyalists no cause to blush for their fathers, for to their prowess we owe it that Canada remains to-day a jewel in England's crown, and the brightest one of all. For this we are thankful—yes,

The Repulse District Convention, of the W. M. B., will be held in Deseronto on Wednesday, June 29th. The morning session will open at 9:30, and the afternoon at 1:30. A cordial invitation to all interested in Missionary work.

Miss S. Gosses, Dist. Organizer.

The men engaged in Edwards' saw mill at Rockland, near Ottawa, went out on strike last week. They want more pay and shorter hours. The strikers drove back the police and wounded John Stevenson, the book keeper. A number are wondering if this is John Stevenson, formerly of Napanee.

In Judge's chamber court house, Tuesday, a board of arbitration, consisting of Judge Price, county crown attorney Whiting and lawyer Herrington, Napanee, sat to settle partnership accounts between D. Grimshaw and Mr. Perry. The work has not been concluded, but an adjournment was made sine die.—Whig.

Wedding presents of every description, newest designs now in stock ready for the wedding season. Our now famous G. Rodgers' knives, forks, spoons, etc., always in stock. Sole agents in this district. They are without doubt the cheapest and best in the market. Engraving free. See our prices before buying.

F. CHINNICK'S JEWELLERY STORE.

The Excelsior fire brigade, of Napanee, has received an invitation to attend the firemen's tournament at Brantford on August 17th. It will be an international affair, and in making it such the Brantford people are prompted partly by reason of the growing feeling of international brotherhood, in race, language, literature and aspirations.

Machine oil at Kimmerly's 35c per gal. Good flour \$2.80 per 100; 25 lbs yellow sugar, \$1.20, and 22 lbs granulated sugar, \$1. A full car of self sealers just to hand, bargains for all. Genuine Paine's Celery Compound, 85c per bottle, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, 40c per box, Dadd's Kidney Pills 40c, per box. All patent medicines at reduced prices. Bran and shorts always on hand.

PARRIED A CHALLENGE.

How a Clever Young Lawyer Got Out of Fighting a Duel.

A good story is told of a young lawyer in this city. One of his first cases was a claim against a creole gentleman, who agreed to pay a certain amount each month. The first of the first month after the agreement came and went, the creole gentleman forgetting to remit. The young lawyer waited several days, and then wrote a letter. It had one virtue—it was emphatic. It was not so polite as it was emphatic, however, and within an hour of its delivery to the creole gentleman two of his friends called upon the young lawyer with a message, which, freely translated, meant "You have the privilege of naming the weapons."

For a moment the young lawyer was genuinely alarmed. He had heard that the creole gentleman was a dead shot and equally fatal with the sword. He wanted to avoid trouble, but did not feel that the circumstances justified him in pleading professional privilege when he had virtually called a man a beat. Then there came to his mind that he had somewhere read that a gentleman could not grant a duel to any one who owed him money, and he haughtily said so to his callers.

They instantly withdrew. An hour passed. It was an hour of anguish to the young lawyer. Then there came again the cards of the two friends of the offended creole gentleman. A minute later they were in the lawyer's office, and he had written out a receipt for the full amount of the claim against the creole gentleman.

"And now, sir," said the chief second of the creole gentleman to the young lawyer, "what is your answer to our principal's demand?"

"My answer, gentlemen, is this: I formed the hasty conclusion that your principal did not intend to pay what I considered a just debt, and I so expressed myself. He has paid the debt. I recognize the seriousness of my misjudgment of him as a gentleman, and I beg to assure him, through you, that I will willingly offer him any apology which a gentleman may see fit to require of a gentleman."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FREE! FREE!

In appreciation of your liberal patronage, and as a special inducement to encourage you to concentrate your future purchases in our line with us, we propose to give each customer a handsome piece of **SILVERWARE, FREE OF CHARGE**, for cash purchases at our store. We have made arrangements with The Crown Silver Plate Co., of Toronto, to furnish us with a full line of their guaranteed triple plated Silverware.

Read this Offer!

We give each customer making a cash purchase at our store, a coupon to the value of ten per cent. of the amount of each purchase, **whether it is ten cents or ten dollars**, and we pledge our business honor that we will quote the same prices to coupon holders as to all others. We do this with the view of increasing our trade, and enabling everyone in our vicinity to obtain a handsome piece of

Silverware Free

which is guaranteed for ten years. Here is an opportunity to **save 10 per cent.** on all your purchases, and at the same time to secure this elegant silverware **absolutely free.**

J. J. KERR

Dundas Street, Napanee.

Nursery Stock Agents! Book Agents! Agricultural Implement Agents!

Or anyone desiring to better their position and increase their income should write us. The demand for home-grown Nursery Stock is on the increase. We need more men. If you want steady, paying work, write us.

We furnish all supplies free.
We have the largest Nurseries in the Dominion.

We pay both salary and commission.
We engage either whole or part time men.

We guarantee all our stock.
We furnish purchasers with certificate from Government Inspector, stating our Stock is free from San Jose Scale.

Our Nurseries comprise over 700 acres, and growing stock in large quantity enables us to sell at the closest possible figure.

Men succeed with us who have failed with others

It will cost you nothing to learn what we do for you.
Don't write unless you mean business and want profitable employment.

Stone & Wellington,
TORONTO.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.
Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.
Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.
Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.
Officers—A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—J. B. Aylsworth, U. C. Sills, W. R. Longmore, I. F. Aylesworth, Honorary Directors—Jas. Reid, M.P.P., A. V. Price, Camden. C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Fredericksburgh. D. W. Allison ex-M.P.

FIGURES won't lie; but those who use them will.

JOSEPH LEITER, the young man who strutted on the stock exchange for a brief period and then made his exit a few million dollars lighter in pocket, failed in his attempt to corner the market because old mother nature entered the lists against him. Any man who goes against nature is bound to come to grief.

"SAD and sinful opposition" is the way the W. C. T. U., of Simcoe county, refers to Principal Grant's views upon prohibition. The W. C. T. U. should be tolerant of the opinions of others if they wish to have their own views respected. Principal Grant may be wrong, but he honestly believes he has got the right end of the question.

THERE are some avowed apostles of "the Man of Galilee" who are doing more to bring religion into disrepute than Bob Ingersoll and all his cohorts. So called apostles of the Lord whose teachings inspire people to commit suicide should be suppressed. Playing on the emotions of weak men and women until they become prostrate is a form of hypnotism which should not be tolerated in a Christian community. Unless this class of "preachers" modify their style of worship, legislation compelling them to do so will be one of the necessities of the near future.

WHY LEITER FAILED.

The Cleveland leader tells why the young Bull of the Chicago stock exchange failed in his attempt to corner the wheat market: when a speculator, eager to increase his wealth by millions, at the expense of all who have to buy bread, undertakes to control the market for the favorite grain food of the civilized world, he must always

HUNTING ELEPHANTS

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE UPPER KONGO REGION.

The Mad Rush of the Startled Giants Through the Dense Forest Foliage—A Shot and a Tumble Into a Swamp Hole Just In the Nick of Time.

Mr. Herbert Ward relates in Cassell's Magazine some exciting experiences that befell him in the course of an elephant hunt in the forests of Mobunga, a district near the upper Kongo river. This country, which is inhabited by Mobunga cannibals, had not been visited by a white man before. Having been successful in reaching a favorite ground for elephants, his guides left the hunter at midnight, returning in their canoe.

"After floundering about for some time," he says, "I at length found an elephant path. The cane was trodden into the sodden ground about four feet in width, and the path led straight across the middle of the bamboo patch. On either side of the path the cane grew so thickly that I found it almost impossible to penetrate. A storm was raging. I distinctly heard elephants forcing their way through the forest in order evidently to reach some open space where they might be safe from falling trees.

"In the intermittent flashes of lightning I occasionally got a glimpse of their great, ghostly forms approaching the cane patch, and as the storm increased in fury the sound of elephants stampeding in all directions through the thick mass of bamboos impressed me in a most uncomfortable manner. Each moment I feared being trampled. The floundering, heavy footsteps occasionally seemed to approach within a few yards of me, and I distinctly heard the frightened squeals of baby elephants as they plunged and stumbled in the swamp.

"The storm ceased as suddenly as it came, and in the subsequent lull there was a constant dripping of water in the forest and the sound of falling branches. The elephants appeared to be standing motionless, and the air was once again filled with the eternal music of mosquitoes.

"With the first indication of dawn my spirit rose, and I carefully wiped the mud from my rifle with the ragged sleeve of my shirt. While it was still too dark to distinguish the surroundings, I could plainly hear elephants stirring in all directions. Crawling some little distance along the sloppy path, I suddenly distinguished the outline of an elephant's head and back cutting sharp against the gray morning sky. It was impossible in that light to estimate distance.

"Creeping cautiously forward, I was startled two or three times by a low, rumbling sound peculiar to elephants, and which is in some way connected with their digestion. The cane patch appeared to be a perfect haven of refuge for elephants during the storm, for on every side there came audible evidences of their presence.

"When within what I judged to be 20 paces of my elephant, I was just able to discern his ears, flapping spasmodically to beat off the mosquitoes and sand flies that hovered around him, and his trunk swinging listlessly among the trampled cane, as if in search of something edible. Gradually I noticed a certain restiveness, as though the animal was conscious of danger. Raising his trunk in the air, he sniffed in various directions until his head was turned straight toward me.

"Realizing that my presence was discovered and that there was not an instant to lose, I took a steady aim at his left shoulder and fired. The recoil of my eight bore rifle knocked me backward, and as I struggled in the cane entangled slush, enveloped in smoke, I was conscious of a deafening uproar. The rifle report echoed strangely through the

WELL KNOWN VIOLINIST

Traveled Extensively Throughout the Provinces—Interesting Statements Concerning His Experience.

STELLARTON, N.S.—James R. Murray, a well known violinist, of this place, who has traveled extensively throughout the Provinces, makes this statement:

"I was running down, in health and my weight fell off from 175 to 150 pounds. Prescriptions did me but little good. My trouble was called nervous dyspepsia. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and after taking five bottles I was greatly benefited. I feel as well now as ever in my life, and have increased in flesh so that I now weigh 177 pounds. I am well known in this part of the country, having followed my profession, that of a violin musician for the last 28 years. I gladly tell my friends what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. Before I began taking the medicine I did not have any ambition, but now all is changed and my dyspeptic trouble perfectly cured." JAMES R. MURRAY.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any substitute. Be sure to get Hood's.

are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

NEW YORK LANDLORDS.

Let Their Houses Remain Vacant While Demanding High Rentals.

A homeowner who has been looking for a home nest large enough to accommodate out of town furniture remarked today: "What's the matter with rents in this town anyway? I see thousands of flats and offices tenantless, but as most of them are beyond my means I'm curious to know why the landlords don't come down a peg or two and give a poor fellow a chance to locate within reasonable reach of his business." And so are others. A friend of mine up in Harlem is one of three occupants of a flat house built for ten. The seven apartments have been empty a year, but the agent refuses to lower the rent when any one of the three threatens to change his address, nor will he scale down the monthly figure in order to fill the vacant and profitless rooms. And this isn't a solitary case of this sort, by any means. Another real estate agent has been holding a row of fine flats for nearly three years because nobody feels like squandering \$1,000 on any one of them. If he had knocked off \$300, he could have rented every one of them. Just why the metropolitan landlord prefers loss to gain is one of the secrets of the real estate business that outsiders can only juggle with mentally.

Another peculiar feature of the business is the way in which the tenants who can put up a good bluff manage to enjoy all the comforts of an up to date home without paying scarcely anything for the privilege. I know one man here who doesn't pay over \$200 a year for a \$600 flat. He got behind in his rent, and then he jollied the janitor, who did the collecting. The janitor, in turn, smoothed down the landlord, and as a result the tenant got in deeper and deeper. Now he pays a month's rent once in a while and puts up such a bold front that he gets a receipt on his promises. In the same house is another tenant who pays \$65 a month, but he shuts up his apartments for two months every summer and goes seaward. He flatly refuses to pay rent while doing the grand, and the landlord hasn't as yet done a thing to him. Still another high flier puts up \$75 a month for the pick of the premises. He's in about four months now, but as yet care hasn't carved any wrinkles on his broad brow. All of which leads to the conclusion that rents are high here in order to cover losses of the sort cited.—New York Letter in Pittsburg Dispatch.

SARCASM BY WHISTLER

Word Sketch Which Scored a Member of the Hogarth Club.

Adolphusstown; F. B. Queens, Col. Geo. Rogers Kingston; Thos. V. Seasmith, Richmond; L.O. Fraser, D. C. Forward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.
N. A. Caton, Napanee, Agents
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh
M. C. BOGART Sec'y-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
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Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

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Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

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Possesses the following
Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.
SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING
to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.

NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins Only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd.,
Homeopathic Chemists, London,
England.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 24th 1898

THE action of the Ontario Government in submitting to the Court of Appeal the question as to the right of constables to vote in Provincial elections is occasioning the Conservative managers much uneasiness. They think the election judges should be allowed to adjudicate in the matter without the hampering influence of a decision by a superior court. The Conservatives seem to dread the law although they are anxious to wring from the courts a victory which they failed to achieve at the polls.

Of the sixty-five election petitions entered it is said that but eighteen will go to trial. A conference was held at Toronto recently between counsel representing the Liberal and Conservative parties with the result indicated above. The Lennox protest will not go to trial, and there is every probability that it will be dropped. Of the petitions that will go to trial seven are against Liberal members and eight against Conservative members. The large number of petitions entered was simply a move in the great game of politics. It is not claimed for a moment that there was any more corruption in the last general election than in past contests. The narrow majority by which the Government was returned induced the Conservatives to enter into the protest business by wholesale, with the hope of turning their defeat into a victory. When the Reformers retaliated with a like number of protests, it put a different face on matters and now the Conservative machine is willing to cry peccavi, and go out of the business.

lack one vital element of assured success. That is partnership with nature.

It may be possible to cover with the utmost pains and care every essential point involved in the plan of cornering the wheat market and lifting up the price of that grain all over the world, except the yield of the next crop. That no man can calculate, within an enormous quantity, until nature has brought the harvest time and decided the fate of the ripening fields.

This is a comforting fact to those who are at the mercy of bold speculators. It is a truth which has to be taught every few years. Young "Joe" Leiter, of Chicago, is the latest man of wealth and boundless ambition to learn the lesson.

He had managed everything well until the approach of the harvest began to make the promise of a vast yield of wheat, the world over, too plain to be mistaken. The gossips of the financial world and the newspapers were guessing about the number of millions of dollars that the bold Chicagoan had cleared. The men who had sold for future delivery wheat which they did not own seemed to be at his mercy. There was not a sign that anything had been overlooked or miscalculated. Now Leiter has failed and the wheat market is down where it was before he began his career as a grain speculator.

The forgotten element was the possibility, now almost a certainty, of an immense crop this summer in the chief wheat growing countries. In four of them the prospects favor an increase of over 400,000,000 bushels, all told, as compared with the yield of 1897. The United States and France are expected to break all records in their long list of big wheat crops. Already the harvest is in progress in the Southwest. The world's supply of wheat is certain to increase soon under the flood of new grain.

Such conditions were more than Leiter could endure. They made the market droop in spite of all he could do. The pressure of the coming harvest was too heavy for him to withstand. Twenty such fortunes as his would not be equal to the task of controlling a crop like the one now about to come into the grain depots of the United States. Nature has conquered and the latest attempt to subject her law of supply and demand to the artificial and unhealthy regulation of a gambler's device has failed utterly.

The Norfolk Virginian sees a future rival of the Greater New York in the union of seven towns in its neighborhood, with the name of Virginia, Va.

It is claimed that there are 55 dogs in the United Kingdom to every 1,000 inhabitants.

Needed the Money.

"If you fellows hafn't decided on who you're fur in the tax collector's race, I wish you'd fling in fur Tom Duncan." "What fur?"

"Fur bekase he needs the offiss wuss than airy man in the race."

"Hain't crippled, is he?"

"No, but—"

"Hain't been sick so he couldn't wuck nor nuthin, haz he?"

"No, but he is jest out ov the chain gang, whar he haz been fur six months, an hain't had a chance to make nairy cent. He's the man that railly needs the offiss, fellers." —Atlanta Journal.

Spanish Real Estate.

It is Mark Twain who observes, in one of his sketches of travel in foreign parts, that the reason there is comparatively little arable land in Spain is because the great majority of the Spanish people are in the habit of squandering it on their persons, and when they die it is buried with them. —Boston Herald.

ed madly forward in every direction, crashing through the dense foliage like giant locomotives.

"By the time I regained my feet and had run aside to be clear from the smoke I found my elephant slowly rising from the ground. By this time I was within 15 paces of the beast and fully realized the necessity of firing a fatal shot. Trembling with excitement, I fired point blank at the animal's forehead, and, quickly stooping below the smoke, I caught sight of a jet of blood spurting from the wound, while the ponderous beast slowly sank to the ground again—dead.

"Reloading in haste, I took two snap shots at an elephant rushing past me, without other effect, however, than to stop his progress. He stood for a moment gazing at me and twitching his tail. Owing to wet or dirt I found difficulty in opening my rifle, and in spite of frantic efforts I could not make the lever act. I can well recall the feeling of blank despair when the wounded beast, with coiled trunk and ears erect, rushed forward with a shrill scream.

"I darted aside and fortunately fell, lost to view in a swamp hole, completely covered with a mass of vines and branches. There I lay breathless for some moments, listening to the floundering of the wounded elephant. At length the noise died away, and with daylight all was still again."

A Thrifty Scotchman.

"Well, James, how are you feeling today?" said the minister to one of his parishioners, an old man suffering from chronic rheumatism. "You are not looking as brisk as usual."

"Na, sir," replied the old fellow sadly, "I've been gay unfortinit the day."

"How, James?"

"Weel, sir, I got a letter fra a Glasca lawyer body this mornin, tellin me tha ma cousin Jock was deid, an that he had left me twa hunner poun."

"Two hundred pounds!" repeated the minister. "And you call that hard luck? Why, it is quite a fortune for you, James."

"Ay," said the old man sorrowfully, "but the stidip lawyer body dinna pit eneuch stamps on his letter, an I had a hale saxpence to pay for extra postage." —Lewiston Journal.

A Ticklish Question.

G. M. writes to The Journal: "Should you say, 'I made him cough \$5,' or 'I made him cough up \$5'?"

This is a ticklish question. Unfortunately the slang dictionaries, even Farmer and Henley's, do not know the slang phrase. Nor is there any allusion to it in the great Oxford dictionary.

Three centuries ago there was a phrase "to cough (any one) a daw, fool, mome," meaning "to make a fool of," also "to prove oneself a fool," but this "cough" may have been the obsolete verb "cough" or "coff," to purchase, acquire, get. And five centuries ago "to cough" also meant "to utter," "to disclose," as in this sentence, "To make her confess the things testified against her, and also to cough out the rest."

We do not find anywhere allusion to this modern slang. We ourselves regard "cough up" as the proper expression, and we use it when we are moving in the first and gilded circles. —Boston Journal.

Compensating Advantages.

Ferry—That isn't much of a tailor you are patronizing now.

Hargreaves—I know he isn't much of a fitter, but he is so shortsighted he can't recognize a man ten feet away. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The rifle was introduced into the British service about the beginning of the present century. They were of such primitive make that mallets were served out with each rifle to ram the bullets home.

Before 1886 the average number of labor strikes of all kinds in this country was about 500 a year. Since that date the average has been 1,500.

There is in London an institution called the Hogarth club, the membership of which is restricted to artists and litterateurs. It is something on the lines of the old Bohemian club, and both business men and American millionaires are strictly interdicted. Whistler is a member, and, of course, shines by his witticisms. The lines being strictly drawn there is always an effort being made by some outsider to force an entrance, and in the case of Baron Grant it met with success. Grant was a treble millionaire who had made his fortune in Turkish contracts and had invested in an Italian title on his way back to London. He was a particularly notorious person and quite the last man whom the Hogarthists should have admitted. However, by dint of buying pictures he got in and proceeded to make his friends happy.

One night a big dinner was organized in his honor and Whistler invited. Though the great artist had refused, he happened into the club on the important evening and a deputation of his friends finally persuaded him into the supper room. He appeared, was wildly cheered and was at once asked to make a speech.

"Gentlemen," he said, "it is on the subject of titles I should like to speak. There are several kinds of titles. Some men are born into them—these are inherited titles; others are conferred by the sovereign and have been earned by distinguished service; a few are attributes of the government, of the law or of the church. All this you know, most of you. But a title which is not inherited, nor yet bestowed for merit, nor even the sign of a position, is but a barren grant." —San Francisco Wave.

Women of Every Age

WHO SUFFER FROM
WEAKNESS, NERVOUSNESS,
AND DYSPEPSIA

Should Use Paine's
Celery Compound.

It is Nature's True Medicine
for All Suffering Women.

AVOID WORTHLESS SUBSTITUTES.

Paine's Celery Compound is
Your Only Hope.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

Gentlemen:—I feel it my duty to let the public know what Paine's Celery Compound did for me, and trust it will be a benefit to other sufferers.

I was much reduced in flesh and in a thoroughly broken down condition, resulting from dyspepsia and nervousness. I was recommended to try the Compound; I did so and three bottles have made me a different woman. Previous to taking your Compound I had taken medicine from some of the best doctors in the city, but with no good results. Therefore I have every reason to be thankful for Paine's Celery Compound, and take great pleasure in recommending it to others.

Yours truly,

Mrs. M. Thompson,
610 Eastern Ave., Toronto.

A HARD MAN TO BEAT

THE LIVE RAILROAD AGENT IS UP TO ALL SORTS OF TRICKS.

Circus People Are Pretty Cute Themselves, but This Story Shows How One Party Was Cleverly Outwitted by the Hustling Railroader.

"There are people who think you can't beat a circus man, but I want to tell you that the hardest man to do is a live railroad man."

The old sawdust manager had tried it. He continued:

"Know where Purcell is in the Indian Territory? Away down at the jumping off place on the Santa Fe road. The show had been at Purcell and we wanted to get out in the night for a long run. We were going to make a jump to Kansas City. Not far from Purcell is another town, Oklahoma City. At that point a competing road with the Santa Fe runs in. We had 500 people, and of course the railroad men were after us. It was a big haul. Some of our people bought through tickets from Purcell, and they didn't worry. But about 200, maybe more, of the crowd that always haggles over a 10 cent dicker concluded to take the Santa Fe from Purcell to Oklahoma City, pay the short haul, and then take the competing line at Oklahoma, the agents of which were active and full of promises."

"Then the Santa Fe man fixed it so the dickers couldn't buy any tickets from Purcell to Oklahoma, for the train we were to go on was a special. The dickers said that was all right; that they would wait for the regular. In less than five minutes a bulletin was slapped on the board of the station to the effect that the regular Santa Fe was 12 hours late. That made the fellows who were dickering for a cheaper rate turn white around their gills."

"In another five minutes I saw a man on a track velocipede scending down the stretch. Every man to his business. So I thought the railroad people knew what they were doing, and they did. That chap on the velocipede was going down the track to flag the regular and hold it indefinitely. Smart trick, wasn't it? Wait till I tell you. There was a smarter trick than that."

"When the special got ready to pull out, the dickers asked the agent if they could pay on the train from Purcell to Oklahoma, and he said 'Cert.' So they all boarded the train at Purcell, intending to get off at Oklahoma. Just before the train pulled out the agent walks down to the engine and asks the old man at the throttle how long he had been on the road and about the capacity of his iron horse, and so forth."

"How many miles an hour can she go at her best?" asked the agent.

"On a good track, 65 miles."

"Is it a good track through Oklahoma City?"

"Yes, pretty good."

"All right. You've got no orders to stop there nor to slow up, have you?"

"Not yet."

"Well, when you get to the edge of the town you let her go. Don't stop for anything—flags or teams or cattle. Scoot through the town at a 65 mile gait, or more if you like, and don't slow up until you strike that strip of desolation about 11 miles to the other side and you smoke a box of the finest cigars in Chicago. Is it a go?"

"If I don't get no orders 'fore I start."

"Well, you are five minutes late now."

"In a minute, and I calculate it was less, the circus special was under way. It went around curves like a scared snake. It shot across straight lines like a gazelle that had been singled. It whirled the dust of that country into the sky. After awhile we saw a town. Then we went through it like the woman that's shot from the catapult, only more so. One of the dickers, who was

ROBBERING GOLD SHIPS

A DIFFICULT TASK OFTEN SUCCESSFULLY ACCOMPLISHED.

The Australian Coast the Favorite Field For These Daring Feats of Burglary. Some of the More Notable Thefts That Have Taken Place.

Several times in each year Australian newspapers announce the departure to England or San Francisco of vessels carrying hundreds of thousands of pounds value in gold. In 1896 the three colonies of Queensland, New South Wales and Victoria sent away over \$40,000,000.

It is not a matter of surprise that such announcements excite the cupidity of a section of the community or that from time to time attempts are made to surreptitiously lay hands on some portion of the seductive treasure.

Robbing a ship's safe on the Australian coast is now conducted with the same silent and thoughtful deliberation as is the solving of a difficult chess problem. The first thing the rifter sets his heart upon is how to get the key. The theory, and indeed the general practice, is that the captain checks the boxes as they are stored in the bullion room, locks the door when the transaction is complete, and, sleeping or waking, carries the key in a leather pouch around his neck till he unlocks the door at the end of the voyage.

But theory and practice are often set aside. In the Tararua case, at Melbourne, in 1880, when \$20,000 worth of gold bars were stolen, the police discovered that two keys, either of which opened the bullion room, used to hang against the wall in the public bar. It was also discovered that one of these keys mysteriously disappeared 12 months before the robbery and that no serious investigation was then made into the loss, nor was any alteration made in the lock of the bullion room.

This Tararua was running between New Zealand and Australia and had shipped boxes of gold at various ports. Altogether she was supposed to carry 11 boxes. On arriving at Melbourne it was found that one of these boxes was missing. Examination showed that some one had simply opened the door with a key, extracted the box and locked the door again.

The robbery from the Iberia, which left Melbourne for London in March, 1889, is supposed to have been also effected by means of a key surreptitiously procured. In that case the robbery was not discovered till the arrival of the vessel in London.

The robbery from the China developed in a remarkable way. Here the Oriental bank in Sydney placed the gold on board a coast steamer called the Avoca. At Melbourne the gold was traushipped to the China. The China touched at Adelaide and other ports, but it was only at Galle the discovery of the robbery was made. Detectives operated on all the ports simultaneously, but nowhere could a clew be found. The amount missing was the usual \$20,000.

In 1878 a man named Weiberg, who had been a carpenter on the China, took up a selection in the interior of Victoria. Before settling down he married a Melbourne barmaid and appears to have confided to her some shady particulars of his past history. The Samson and Delilah story was in part repeated, and the public laid themselves out to watch Weiberg. The upshot was the arrest of the man as the safe rifter of the China.

One thousand sovereigns were found in a tin of fat stored away by him in Melbourne. In his hut was discovered a wooden plane stuffed with gold. The wood was hollowed out and the gold dropped in. In the hut was also discovered a bar of soap containing 200 sovereigns.

He told the detectives that he had 1,800 sovereigns concealed on his selection and offered if they accompanied him to point out where the booty lay. As may be surmised, he fooled the no-

Two Ounces of Blood Daily

Are added to your veins by taking one of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids with each meal three times daily. This is the only Natural Iron extracted from Fresh Bullock's Blood.

We do no miracles; all we do is to cure people and give them two ounces of new blood daily when they take Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids. By enriching the blood they restore its natural iron or Hæmoglobin to it. This cures all the chronic blood diseases, among which may be mentioned anemia, or paleness; chlorosis, or green sickness; palpitation, rickets, scrofula, consumption or tuberculosis, indigestion, amenorrhœa, pains in the head or back, and all monthly irregularities. Physicians will tell you that this is the only iron medicine in the world, which never fails to enrich the blood and thereby cure these chronic diseases. Leading physicians of London, New York and Denmark prescribe them in all such cases. This is not a secret or patent medicine.

DR. CAMPBELL'S RED BLOOD FORMING CAPSULOIDS.

Are sold at 50c a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by J. J. Perry and A. W. Grange & Bro., Druggists, Napanee, or sent by mail on receipt of price by THE CAPSULOID COMPANY, Brockville, Ont.

SPRING OF 1898.

SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of
SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS AND PANTINGS.

in all the newest patterns, cheaper than ever. We will sell Cloth and Trimmings, and cut the same, or make them up to order at the shortest notice, at a small advance on cost, as we are determined not to be undersold by anybody in the county.

KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.



Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 13 Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1897

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Deseronto.

Stations		Miles	No. 2	No. 6	Stations		Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 4
			A.M.	P.M.	F.M.			A.M.	P.M.	F.M.
Live	Tweed	6	6:50	3:40	3:10	Live	Deseronto	9	6:50	3:40
	Stono	3	6:58	3:48	3:18		Deseronto Junction	4	7:10	3:50
	Larkins	7	7:10	3:55	3:25		Napanee	9	7:25	4:05
	Maribank	13	7:25	4:10	3:40	Live	Napanee	9	7:45	12:10 4:10
	Erinsville	17	7:40	4:25	3:55		Napanee Mills	15	8:10	12:15 4:15
	Tamworth	20	7:50	4:40	4:10		Newburgh	17	8:10	12:23 4:15
	Wilson	21	8:00	4:50	4:20		Thomson's Mills	18	8:20	12:30 4:20
	Waterbury	26	8:10	5:00	4:30		Camden East	19	8:33	12:35 4:30
	Mudlake Bridge	28	8:20	5:10	4:40	Live	Yarker	23	8:43	12:45 4:40
	Moscow	31	8:22	5:15	4:43	Live	Yarker	23	9:00	12:45 4:50

smiling to think the conductor had not yet come round, asked a brakeman as the train was going through the street, 'What town is this?' The brakeman said, 'Oklahoma City.'

"The dicketer's smile faded as it came, as the poet says, and his hair stood up, and turning to the brakeman he says:

"Jezezerimini! Stop her! Here's where we get off!"

"(She doesn't even hesitate at a town like this," said the brakeman.

"Well, about 11 miles on this side, in a strip of country where a crow can't live and where an Indian wouldn't be caught dead, the old iron horse began to slow up. The conductor came through just then and said:

"Tickets!"

"Well, say, that was a funny sight. Them that had tickets showed up and then went to sleep. But the dicketer began to kick. They said they should have been let off at Oklahoma City. The conductor said the train didn't stop at Oklahoma, that it wasn't scheduled to stop there, and that he wasn't going to go back that trip. The leader of the dicketers for cheap fares wanted to know what was to be done.

"The conductor was an old timer. He had a face on him like a woman who never loved anybody. He just told them, 'Pay or get off.' Then they asked him where they could pay to. And he said the train wouldn't stop any more until it got to Kansas City the next morning unless it stopped to put them off. And he reached up and caught the bellcord.

"And every one of the dicketers paid to Kansas City. And, of course, under the railroad law, they paid more than they would have paid if they had bought tickets at Purcell. And the company was that much ahead. And that's what I mean when I say that the hardest man to do is a live railroad man."—New York Sun.

According to the latest statistics the women in Sweden outnumber the men by 148,669.

HAUNTED BY A NUMBER.

Figures Scribbled by a Schoolboy Finally Brought Fortune.

"My brother William, who died a few years ago," said Colonel Andrew Freeman the other night, "from his boyhood days had a curious habit of scribbling on every piece of blank paper he picked up.

"When he was first able to form figures with a pen or pencil, he would trace the meaningless number '15,174' on everything that had a blank space of sufficient size. On the whitewashed walls of the little old red schoolhouse down in my home county in the Penny-rile that boy wrote '15,174' ten thousand times or more.

"On the fly leaf of his textbooks, on the margins of the newspapers my father was a subscriber for, on the envelopes and on the unused bits of papers in all of the letters that came to our house he traced those figures in every idle moment without being able to tell why he did so. My father gave the lad some pretty severe thrashings and countless reprimands for indulging in the senseless habit, but Will never stopped it for a day.

"When I was 27 and Will was 22, I told him one day that I was going to play the numbers he was so devoted to in the Louisiana lottery and if I drew anything I would divide up with him. I had been throwing away a dollar in the gift enterprise for five or six years and had never drawn a cent. I didn't get the number I wanted that month, but the next month I got two tenth tickets, number 15,174, and I struck the \$10,000 capital prize. Will got one-half of the cash, and till the day of his death, eight years ago, never quit talking about the luck his hobby brought me. It was the most remarkable incident in my life and the most notable occurrence in the history of our fam-

ily. As may be surmised, he rooted the police into a wild, thick timbered region, took them suddenly off guard and made his escape. He was recaptured, however, some months later.

The mystery of the Iberia was cleared up in a still more singular manner. One day two boys playing at Williamstown saw a mouse run into a hole under the platform of the railway pier. One of the boys started to dig the mouse out with a stick and to his surprise unearthed a mass of sovereigns. The police were informed, and before the day was out 8,742 sovereigns were recovered.

The recovery of the Aredale gold was more satisfactory as far as amount is concerned. For nearly two years the police labored in vain. The mystery might never have been cleared up but for an accident. A wharf lumper fishing at Nelson pier, where the Aredale had been berthed, hooked on to something which excited his curiosity. Obtaining assistance, the lumper succeeded in bringing to the surface the missing box, with its treasure intact. The robber had evidently sunk the box, intending to return for it when opportunity offered.—Chambers' Journal.

Fire Worshipers and Kerosene.

A knowledge of the existence of petroleum at Baku is so ancient that we find there the ruins of a temple to Zoroaster. The worship of fire—so easy to obtain that it was only necessary to prod the soil with a stick and set fire to the vapor that issued out of it—was continued until so recent a time as 20 years ago, when several Parsee priests were in Baku for the purpose of worshiping that which we of this iconoclastic time buy in the corner groceries to fill our lamps.—Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine.

THE SHIP'S RUDDER.

Its Two Parts and the Difference in the Strain That Comes Upon Them.

The rudder of a wooden ship is composed of the stalk and the backing, which are so joined together as to form in effect a single piece. The complete rudder is coppered, to protect it from worms, and then, besides being practically all in one piece, it has that appearance also.

The stalk is the part to which are attached the pintles, or pivots, by which the rudder is suspended and held in place, these going through eyes set in the ship's sternpost. The stalk runs up through the stern of the ship, and to its head is bolted a cap to which are attached the ropes by means of which the rudder is controlled. The backing is the blade part of the rudder.

By far the greater strain comes on the stalk, and the greatest strain of all comes on the head of the stalk, the rudder head, where it is held. The stalk is made of the wood most likely to stand the strain, carefully selected, sound, well seasoned oak, while the backing is made of spruce or hard pine. The stalk is of a single, solid, massive piece, stout as an oak tree and indeed of the dimensions of a small oak, something that a man can pin his faith to, if he can have faith in any wood, while the backing or blade is, like many modern wooden masts, built up. It would be difficult if not impossible to find trees that would yield planks big enough for the purpose in a single piece, and the built up backing, made of pieces of selected wood, can easily be made of ample strength to withstand any strain that will be brought upon it.

As to the stalk, stout and solid as the oak may be, the head may be twisted by the force of a tremendous blow from a wave upon the rudder, or, under the repeated strains of long use, the head may split; and so make the stalk useless. Then the rudder is taken out and fitted with a new stalk. A suitable stick is selected and worked down to the proper size and form, and very probably the old backing is attached to it. The life of a rudder stalk would probably be 12 to 14 years. The backing might

Galbraith	33	8 35	4 55
Yarker	35	9 19	5 15
Yarker	35	9 19	5 15
Camden East	39	9 19	5 15
Thomson's Mills	40	9 18	5 15
Newburgh	41	9 23	5 15
Napance Mills	42	9 23	5 15
Napance	49	9 50	6 00
Napance	49	9 50	6 00
Deseronto Junction	54	10 00	6 30
Deseronto	58	10 00	6 45

Kingston and Sydenham to Napance and Deseronto.		Stations.		Miles	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 5.
						A. M. P. M.	
Lve		Kingston	0	0	4 50	0	0
Lve		G. T. R. Junction	2	0	4 10	0	0
		Gluevale	10	0	3 30	0	0
		Murvale	19	0	4 40	0	0
Arr		Harrowsmith	23	8 00	4 50	0	0
Lve		Sydenham	19	8 20	4 50	0	0
		Harrowsmith	22	8 32	5 00	0	0
Arr		Yarker	26	8 40	5 10	0	0
Lve		Yarker	25	9 00	5 15	0	0
		Camden East	30	9 13	5 25	0	0
		Thomson's Mills	31	9 18	5 30	0	0
		Newburgh	32	9 23	5 35	0	0
		Napance Mills	34	9 33	5 45	0	0
Lve		Napance	40	9 50	3 40	0	0
		Napance, West End	40	0	0	0	0
Arr		Deseronto Junction	45	0	6 30	0	0
Arr		Deseronto	49	0	6 45	0	0

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager
G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent

Galbraith	23	9 15	1 00	5 37
Moscow	27	9 15	1 00	5 37
Moscow Bridge	30	9 20	1 15	5 42
Marking	34	9 20	1 15	5 42
Wilson	34	9 20	1 15	5 42
Tamworth	38	9 20	1 15	5 42
Erinsville	41	10 00	1 55	6 13
Malbank	45	10 15	2 05	6 25
Marking	51	10 30	2 20	6 40
Stoco	55	10 40	2 30	6 55
Arr Tweed	58	11 00	2 45	7 10

Deseronto and Napance to Sydenham and Kingston.		Stations.		Miles	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
						A. M. P. M.	
Lve		Deseronto	0	6 50	0	0	0
Lve		Deseronto Junction	4	7 10	0	0	0
Arr		Napance	9	7 25	0	0	0
Lve		Napance	9	7 35	12 00	4 20	0
		Napance Mills	15	8 00	12 15	4 35	0
		Newburgh	17	8 10	12 23	4 42	0
		Thomson's Mills	18	8 15	12 30	4 45	0
		Camden East	19	8 20	12 30	4 50	0
Arr		Yarker	23	8 35	12 35	5 00	0
Lve		Yarker	23	8 50	12 40	5 10	0
		Prontenac	27	9 00	12 50	5 20	0
Arr		Harrowsmith	30	9 05	12 55	5 25	0
Lve		Sydenham	34	9 15	1 00	5 30	0
		Harrowsmith	30	9 05	1 00	5 30	0
		Camden East	35	9 15	1 05	5 35	0
		Gluevale	39	9 20	1 10	5 40	0
		G. T. R. Junction	47	9 55	1 15	5 45	0
Arr		Kingston	49	10 00	1 20	5 50	0

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

FOR HOME WORK.

Only the Best Goods Give Satisfaction.

Diamond Dyes, the World's Leaders. Do the Best Work.

When you bake you must use the best brand of baking powder; when making a jelly or custard pudding you must make use of the best flavoring extracts; when you sew it is economy to use the best sewing cotton; when you have home dyeing to do you should always bear in mind that your success and the safety of your materials and garments depend upon the brand of dye you employ.

When the Diamond Dyes are used you achieve marvellous successes. Your old, faded and dirty looking goods after a bath in the Diamond Dyes are made as good as new. The colors are always brilliant, fast, rich and full.

If you unfortunately made use of some one of the many weak, muddy and worthless dyes sold by some dealers for the sake of long profits—well, you must be prepared for cruel disappointments and losses. The Diamond Dyes save time and money, and are solid guarantees of success and good work.

Book of directions and card of 48 colors free to any address. Write to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P. Q.

A SIGHT TO BEHOLD.

Look upward to the azure dome,
Where suns and planets are at home
And where the clouds at pleasure roam.

Look outward to the billowy sea,
Where argosies for you and me
Drift rudderless and will not be
Directed to some port where we
May get their golden cargoes free.

Look upward to the mountain top,
From which an avalanche may drop.

Look down the street a mile or so,
Where people come and people go
In such a tossing that they seem
The flossam of a swollen stream.

Look into windows where the gold
And jewels of the new and old
Are set in glittering array
For those who have the cash to pay.

Look at some passing carriage which
May make you wish that you were rich.

Look anywhere—that is to say,
Look anywhere except her way—
For, lo, here comes what we'd conceal,
A dumpy woman on a wheel!

And did you ever?
Oh, me! Oh, my!
—New York Sun

Many of the fruits and vegetables now eaten in England were almost unknown to our forefathers. Not until Henry VIII's time were either raspberries or strawberries or cherries grown in England, and we do not read of the turnip, cauliflower and quince being cultivated before the sixteenth century or the carrot before the seventeenth century.

A ROMANTIC ENGLISHMAN.

Sir Edwin Arnold's Life in the Flowery Kingdom.

Sir Edwin Arnold, who idealized his union with a fascinating Japanese lady by an English marriage service in London, was always cosmopolitan in his tastes. Surely no Englishman born and bred has ever succeeded in merging his own individuality into that of other peoples as the author of "The Light of Asia" and "The Light of the World" has done. When he was in India in his young days, his work showed his intense sympathy with the Buddhists, and in the preface to "The Light of Asia" he wrote, "This book was written by one who loved India and the Indian people."

For two score of years he was English to the core of his heart in the editorials he wrote for the London Telegraph, and in 1890 he came to America, seemed quite able to understand us, as few of his countrymen could do, and then he went on to Japan and immediately began to live a Japanese.

He lived in a native house, left his shoes at his door, slept on a thick quilt, and, they say, ate in true Japanese style. In his bedroom he had a cheap European washstand, two Japanese chests of drawers of whitewood and black ironwork and the usual sliding cupboards, into which his bed was put when it was rolled up in the daytime.

The walls of the room were of tissue paper panels, powdered with silver maple leaves, and a clear glass bell ran around the room "at a height inconducive to propriety," as our correspondent of the day remarked.

The drawing room was glass paneled from floor to ceiling, and the only thing in the whole house that hinted at other civilization was an American stove, which stood in one of the corners.

With such surroundings it is not much wonder that the impressionable poet found himself going through the ceremony of tea drinking with his charming companion of the hour, and that he was content to accept the ceremony as a bona fide marriage is tribute to his kinship with genius that since the world began has ever flouted a little the staid laws and regulations that ordinary folk find necessary to comfortable existence.

It was in Japan, by the way, that Sir Edwin began "The Light of the World," and indeed completed it, too, during his stay of several years.

He says himself that he was in a tea garden one night, surrounded by music, flowers, handsome dressing and all the delicate luxuries which Japan knows so well how to combine, when suddenly he began to write. "So absorbed was he that he was unconscious of his companions until one said, 'Be quiet; Dana Sana is writing,'" and then he found he had put on paper the first lines of his beautiful lyric:

Peace beginning to be
Deep as the sleep of the sea,
When the stars their radiance glass
In its blue tranquility.

—Philadelphia Record.

A chime made of 18 bronze tubes arranged in two parallel rows and struck by hammers working from a keyboard has been set up in the town hall of Levallois-Perret, near Paris. The tubes vary in length from 4 1/2 to 9 feet, and in weight from 57 to 100 pounds.

FIFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it?

And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?

Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer.

It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth.

It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also.

It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair.

It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation.

We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

RODNEY STONE.

CHAPTER IV.

Many a woman's knee was on the ground, and many a woman's soul spent itself in joy and thankfulness when the news came with the fall of the leaf and been settled. All England waved her gladness by day and twinkled it by night. Even in little Friar's Oak we had our flags flying bravely, and a candle in every window, with a big G.I.I. guttering in the wind over the door of the inn. Folk were weary of the war, for we had been at it for eight years, taking Holland, and Spain, and France each in turn and altogether. All that we had learned during that time was that our little army was no match for the French on land, and that our huge navy was more than a match for them upon the water. We had gained more credit, which we were sorely in need of after the American business, and a few colonies, which were welcome also for the same reason, but our debt had gone on rising and our consols sinking, until every Pitt stood aghast. Still, if we had known that there never could be peace between Napoleon and ourselves, and that this was only the end of a round, and not of the battle, we should have

two smoking horses at the gate, and there in the open door of it were my mother's black skirts and her little feet jutting out, with two blue arms for a waist belt, and all the rest of her buried in the chaise. Away I ran for the motto, and I pinned it up on the bushes as we had agreed, but when I had finished there were the skirts and the feet and the blue arms just the same as before. "Here's Rod," said my mother at last, struggling down on to the ground again. "Roddy, darling, here's your father!" I saw the red face and the kindly, light-blue eyes looking out at me.

"Why, Roddy, lad, you were but a child and we kissed good-bye when last we met; but I suppose we must put you on a different rating now. I'm right glad from my heart to see you, dear lad; and as to you, sweetheart—" The blue arms flew out, and there were the skirt and the two feet fixed in the door again.

"Here are the folk coming, Anson," said my mother, blushing. "Won't you get out and come in with us?"

And then suddenly it came home to us both that for all his cheery face he had never moved more than his arms, and that his leg was resting on the opposite seat of the chaise.

"Oh, Anson, Anson!" she cried. "Put, 'tis but the bone of my leg," said he, taking his knee between his hands and lifting it round. "I got it broke in the bay, but the surgeon has fished it and spliced it, though it's a bit crank yet. Why, bless her kindly heart, if I haven't turned her from pink to white. You can see for yourself that it's nothing."

He sprang out as he spoke, and with one leg and a staff he hopped quickly up the path, and under the laurel-bordered motto, and so over his own threshold for the first time for five years. When the post-boy and I had carried up the satchel and the two canvas bags, there he was sitting in his armchair by the window in his old weather-stained blue coat. My mother was weeping over his poor leg, and he was putting her hair with one brown hand. His other he threw round my waist, and drew me to the side of his chair.

"Now that we have peace, I can lie up and rest until King George needs me again," said he. "Twas a cannonade that came adrift in the bay when it was blowing a top-gallant breeze with a beam sea. Ere we could make it fast, it had me jammed against the mast. Well, well," he added, looking round at the walls of the room, "here are all my old curios, the same as ever: the nar-



SHE HAD EMBROIDERED A WHITE WELCOME.

what's horn from the Arctic, and the blowfish from the Moluccas, and the paddies from Fiji, and the picture of the Ca Ira with Lord Hotham in chase. And here you are Mary, and you also, Roddy, and good luck to the cannonade which has sent me into so snug a harbor without fear of sailing orders."

My mother had his long pipe and his tobacco all ready for him, so that he was able now to light it and to sit looking from one of us to the other and then back again, as if he could never see enough of us. Young as I was, I could still understand that this was the moment which he had thought of during many a lonely watch, and that the expectation of it had cheered his heart in many a dark hour. Sometimes he would touch one of us with his hand, and sometimes the other, and so he sat, with his soul too satiated for words, whilst the shadows gathered in the little room and the lights of the inn windows glimmered through the gloom. And then, after my mother had lit our own lamp, she slipped suddenly down upon her knees, and he got one knee to the ground also, so that, hand-in-hand, they joined their thanks to Heaven for manifold mercies. When I look back at my parents as they were in those days, it is at that very moment that I can picture them most clearly: her sweet face with the wet shining upon her cheeks, and his blue eyes upturned to the smoke-blackened ceiling. I remember that he swayed

JUNE "CHEAP Summer Goods.

THE STOCK OF DRY GOODS here is s prices. We are showing one of the best as and lower, than Départemental Humbugs. Why goods we cannot tell; it is not because goods are high-priced Cupon Books have been sent to every house here and a coupon. When their book is filled you are entitled to \$3.00 have been telling, that our prices have been advanced to meet it, they are simply guessing. We mind our own business her best value possible, and at the same time best attention.

We don't consider it any trouble to show goods.

TERMS CASH.

W. M.

to us, and a better or kinder no lad could wish for. Though my parents had been married so long, they had really seen very little of each other, and their affection was as warm and as fresh as if they were two newly-wedded lovers. I have learned since that sailors can be coarse and foul, but never did I know it from my father; for, although he had seen as much rough work as the wildest could wish for, he was always the same patient, good-humored man, with a smile and a jolly word for all the village. He could suit himself to his company, too, for on the one hand he could take his wine with the vicar or with Sir James Ovington, the squire of the parish, while on the other he would sit by the hour amongst my humble friends down in the smithy, with Chaupion Harrison, Boy Jim and the rest of them, telling them such stories of Nelson and his men that I have seen the Chaupion knot his great hand together, while Jim's eyes had smouldered like the forge embers as he listened.

My father had been placed on half-pay, like so many others of the old war officers, and so, for nearly two years he was able to remain with us. During all this time, I can only once remember that there was the slightest disagreement between him and my mother. It chanced that I was the cause of it, and no great events sprang out of it, I must tell you how it came about. It was indeed, the first of a series of events which affected not only my fortunes, but those of very much more important people.

The spring of 1803 was an early one, and the middle of April saw the leaves thick upon the chestnut trees. One evening we were all seated together over a dish of tea when we heard the scurrah of steps outside our door, and there was the postman with a letter in his hand.

"I think it is for me," said my mother, and sure enough it was addressed in the most beautiful writing to Mrs. Mary Stone, of Friar's Oak, and there was a red seal the size of a half-crown upon the outside of it with a flying dragon in the middle.

"Whom think you that it is from, Anson?" she asked.

"I had hoped that it was from Lord Nelson," answered my father. "It is time the boy had his commission. But if it be for you, then it cannot be from any one of much importance."

"Can it not?" she cried, pretending to be offended. "You will ask my pardon for that speech, sir, for it is from no less a person than Sir Charles Trevellick, my own brother."

My mother seemed to speak with a hushed voice when she mentioned this wonderful brother of hers, and always had done so long as I can remember, so

know him. But he says that he will be here next week, and this is Thursday, and the best curtains unhung, and no lavender in the sheets!"

Away she bustled, half distracted, while my father sat moodily, with his chin upon his hands, and I remained lost in wonder at the thought of this grand new relative from London, and of all that his coming might mean to us.

CHAPTER V.

Now that I was in my seventeenth year, and had already some need for a razor, I had begun to weary of the narrow life of the village, and to long to see something of the great world beyond. The craving was all the stronger because I durst not speak openly about it, for the least hint of it brought the tears into my mother's eyes. But now there was the less reason that I should stay at home, since my father was at her side, and so my mind was all filled by this prospect of my uncle's visit, and of the chance that he might set my feet moving at last upon the road of life.

As you may think, it was towards my father's profession that my thoughts and my hopes turned, for from my childhood I have never seen the heave of the sea or tasted the salt upon my lips without feeling the blood of five generations of seamen thrill within my veins. And what of the challenge which was ever waving in those days before the eyes of a coast-living lad? I had but to walk up to Wolstonbury in the war time to see the sails of the French chasse-marees and privateers. Again and again I have heard the roar of the guns coming from far out over the waters. Seamen would tell us how they had left London and been engaged the nightfall, or sailed out of Portsmouth and been sent on to variously named, and they had lost sight of St. Helen's light, and it was this imminence of the danger which warmed our hearts to our sailors, and made us talk, round the winter fires, of our little Nelson, and Cuddie Collingwood, and Johnnie Jarvis, and the rest of them, not as being great High Admirals with titles and dignities, but as good friends whom we loved and honored above all others. What boy was there through the length and breadth of Britain who did not long to be out with them under the red-cross flag?

But now that peace had come, and the fleets which had swept the channel and the Mediterranean were lying dismantled in our harbors, there was less to draw one's fancy seawards. It was London now of which I thought by day and brooded by night; the huge city, the home of the wise and the great, from which came this constant stream of carriages, and those crowds of dusty people who were for ever flashing past our window-pane. It was this one side of

between Napoleon and ourselves, and that this was only the end of a round, and not of the battle, we should have been better advised had we fought it out without a break. As it was, the French set back the twenty thousand good soldiers whom we had captured, and a fine lance they led us with their beautiful fortresses and fleets of invasion before we were able to catch them again.

My father, as I remember him best, was a tough, strong little man, of no great breadth, but solid and well put together. His face was burned of a reddish color, as bright as a flower-pot, and a spite of his age (for he was only forty at the time of which I speak) it was shot with lines, which deepened if he were in any way perturbed, so that I have seen him turn on the instant from a youngish man to an elderly. His eyes especially were meshed around with wrinkles, as is natural for one who had risked them all his life in facing foul wind and bitter weather. These eyes were, perhaps, his strangest and beautiful one, which shone the brighter out of the redly setting. By nature he must have been a fair-skinned man, for his upper brow, where his cap came over it, was as white as mine, and his close-cropped hair was tawny.

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How well I can remember his home-coming! Though it is now eight-and-forty years ago, it is clearer to me than the doings of last week, for the memory of an old man is like one of those glasses which shows out what is at a distance, and blurs all that is near.

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But it was a weary time before the peace was ratified, and it was April of next year before our great day came round to us. It had been raining all morning. I remember—a soft, spring rain, which sent up a rich smell from the brown earth and pattered pleasantly upon the budding chestnuts behind our cottage. The sun had shone out in the evening and I had come down with my fishing-rod (for I had promised Boy Jim to go with him to the mill-stream), when

Few Women

ENJOY LIFE AS THEY OUGHT.

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer under various ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS ALL WRONG.

Most all these ills result from womb trouble of some sort. No woman can remain weak or ill long.

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Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," free on application.

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Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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BARGAIN

Square Envelopes.

One hundred good quality square Envelopes, usual size, in neat box, 15c. only. Good ruled Notepaper, 5c. quire.

Silurian Notepaper

This is the name of a grey plain Notepaper, very nice tint, at 5 cents per quire. Square Envelopes to match, 5c. package.

Hammocks.

A few serviceable Hammocks to be sold at cost price. Various styles and sizes.

Crepe Tissue Paper.

For lamp shades and decorative purposes. Just to hand in new patterns, made in France, artistic designs, 15c. and 25c. per package. Plain, all colors, 10c. per package.

Washable Wallpapers

and Borders, best and cleanest, four designs, at 7c. per roll. Borders at 1c. and 1 1/4c. per yard.

PSIDE."

Summer Goods.

is still very attractive, both as regards style and
 st assorted stocks in Eastern Canada, and prices are as low,
 Why citizens of Napanee send out of town for their dry
 priced in Napanee.

and the purchaser of every 10c worth of goods is entitled to
 \$3.00 cash. Don't believe the yarns some of our competitors
 meet this expense, because there is not a word of truth in
 s here, and devote our attention to giving our customers the

ONE PRICE ONLY.

MOWAT & CO.

it was born with me, Roddy, and I
 can't help it. Life would be easier if
 I could. I was made to be my own
 master, and there's only one place where
 I can hope to be so."

"Where is that, Jim?"
 "In London. Miss Hinton has told me
 of it, until I feel as if I could find my
 way through it from end to end. She
 loves to talk of it as well as I do to
 listen. I have it all laid out in my
 mind, and I can see where the play-
 houses are, and how the river runs, and
 where the King's house is, and the
 Prince's, and the place where the fight-
 ing-men live. I could make my name
 known in London."

"How?"
 "Never mind how, Rod. I could do
 it, and I will do it, too. Wait," says
 my uncle, "and it will all come
 right for you." That is what he always
 says, and my aunt the same. Why should
 I wait? What am I to wait for? No,
 Roddy, I'll stay no longer eating my
 heart out in this little village, but I'll
 leave my apron behind me and I'll seek
 my fortune in London, and when I come
 back to Friar's Oak, it will be in such
 style as that gentleman yonder."

He pointed as he spoke, and there was
 a high crimson curicle coming down the
 London road, with two bay horses har-
 nessed tandem fashion before it. The
 reins and fittings were of a light fawn
 color, and the gentleman had a driving-
 coat to match, with a servant in dark
 livery behind. They flashed past us in a
 rolling cloud of dust, and I had just a
 glimpse of the pale, handsome face of
 the master, and of the dark, shrivelled
 features of the man. I should never
 have given them another thought had
 it not chanced that when the curicle
 came into view there was the curicle
 again, standing at the door of the inn,
 and the grooms busy taking out the
 horses.

"Jim," I cried, "I believe it is my
 uncle," and taking to my heels I ran for
 home at the top of my speed. At the
 door was standing the dark-faced ser-
 vant. He carried a cushion, upon which
 lay a small and fluffy lapdog.

"You will excuse me, young sir," said
 he, in a suave, most soothing of
 voices, "but am I right in supposing
 that this is the house of Lieutenant
 Stone? In that case you will, perhap,
 do me the favor to hand for Mrs. Stone
 this note which her brother, Sir Charles
 Tregellis, has just committed to my
 care."

I was quite abashed by the man's
 flowery way of talking—so unlike any-
 thing which I had ever heard. He had
 a wizened face, and sharp little dark
 eyes, which took in me and the house
 and my mother's startled face at the
 window all in the instant. My parents
 were together, the two of them, in the
 sitting-room, and my mother read the
 note to us.

and I hope that I may see you soon
 walking the poop of a 74-gun ship of
 your own. So this is my nephew, is
 it?" He put a hand upon each of my
 shoulders in a very friendly way and
 looked me up and down. "How old are
 you, nephew?" he asked.

"Seventeen, sir."
 "You look older. You look eighteen,
 at the least. I find him very passable,
 Mary—very passable, indeed. He has
 not the bad air, the toupure—in our un-
 courteous English we have no word for it.
 But he is as healthy as a May-hedge in
 bloom."

So within a minute of his entering our
 door he had got himself upon terms with
 all of us, and with so easy and graceful
 a manner that it seemed as if he had
 known us all for years. I had a good
 look at him now as he stood upon the
 hearth, with my mother upon one
 side and my father upon the other. He
 was a very large man, with noble shoul-
 ders, small waist, broad hips, well-turned
 legs, and the smallest of hands and feet.
 His face was pale and handsome, with
 a prominent chin, a jutting nose and
 large blue staring eyes, in which a sort
 of dancing, mischievous light was for-
 ever playing. He wore a deep brown
 coat with a collar as high as his ears
 and tails as low as his knees. His
 black breeches and silk stockings ended
 in very small pointed shoes, so highly
 polished that they twinkled with every
 movement. His vest was of black vel-
 vet, open at the top to show an em-
 broidered shirt-front, with a high,
 smooth, white cravat above it, which
 kept his neck for ever on the stretch.
 He stood easily, with one thumb in the
 arm-pit, and two fingers of the other
 hand in his vest pocket. It made me
 proud as I watched him to think that
 so magnificent a man, with such easy,
 masterful ways, should be my own blood
 relation, and I could see from my moth-
 er's eyes as they turned towards him
 that the same thought was in her mind.

All this time Ambrose had been stand-
 ing like a dark-clothed, bronze-faced im-
 age by the door, with the big silver-
 bound box under his arm. He stepped
 forward now into the room.

"Shall I convey it to your bedchamber,
 Sir Charles?" he asked.

"Ah, pardon me, sister Mary," cried
 my uncle, "I am old-fashioned enough
 to have principles, an anachronism. I



and Lord Hawkesbury. I have some-
 times thought I was premature with
 Lord Hawkesbury."

"I am very honored, sir," said my
 father, looking suspiciously at his guest
 from under his shaggy eyebrows, for
 with that grave face and those twink-
 ling eyes it was hard to know how to
 take him.

"A woman, sir, has her love to be-
 stow," said my uncle. "A man has his
 snuff-box. Neither is to be lightly offer-
 ed. It is a lapse of taste; nay, more,
 it is a breach of morals. Only the other
 day, as I was seated in Water's, my box
 of prime macbrath open upon the table
 beside me, an Irish bishop thrust in his
 intrusive fingers. 'Waiter,' I cried, 'my
 box has been soiled! Remove it!' The
 man meant no insult, you understand,
 but that class of people must be kept in
 their proper sphere."

"A bishop!" cried my father. "You
 draw your line very high, sir."

"Yes, sir," said my uncle; "I wish no
 better epitaph upon my tombstone."

My mother had in the meanwhile de-
 scended, and we all drew up to the
 table.

"You will excuse my apparent gross-
 ness, Mary, in venturing to bring my
 own larder with me. Abernethy has me
 under his orders, and I must eschew your
 rich country dainties. A little white
 wine and a cold bird—it is as much as
 the niggardly Scotchman will allow me."

"We should have you on blockading ser-
 vice when the levanters are blowing,"
 said my father. "Salt junk and weevily
 biscuits, with a rib of a tough Barbary
 ox when the tenders come in. You would
 have your spare diet there, sir."

Straightway my uncle began to ques-
 tion him about the sea service, and for
 the whole meal my father was telling
 him of the Nile and of the Foulon block-
 ade, and the siege of Genoa, and all
 that he had seen and done. But when-
 ever he faltered for a word, my uncle
 always had it ready for him, and it was
 hard to say which knew most about the
 business.

"No, I read little or nothing," said he,
 when my father marvelled where he got
 his knowledge. "The fact is that I can
 hardly pick up a print without seeing
 some allusion to myself: 'Sir C. T. does
 this,' or 'Sir C. T. does the other,' so
 I take them no longer. But if a man is
 in my position all knowledge comes to
 him. The Duke of York tells me of the
 army in the morning, and Lord Speer
 chats with me of the navy in the after-
 noon, and Dundas whispers me what is
 going forward in the Cabinet, so that I
 have little need of The Times or The
 Morning Chronicle."

This set him talking of the great
 world of London, telling my father about
 the men who were his masters at the
 Admiralty, and my mother about the
 beauties of the town, and the great
 ladies at Almack's, but all in the same
 light, fanciful way, so that one never
 knew whether to laugh or to take him
 gravely. I think it flattered him to see
 the way in which we all three hung
 upon his words. Of some he thought
 highly and of some lowly, but he made
 no secret that the highest of all, and the
 one against whom all others should be
 measured, was Sir Charles Tregellis
 himself.

"As to the King," said he, "of course,
 I am l'ami de famille there; and even
 with you I can scarce speak freely, as
 my relations are confidential."

"God bless him and keep him from ill!"
 cried my father.

"It is pleasant to hear you say so,"
 said my uncle. "One has to come into
 the country to hear honest loyalty, for
 a snger and a gibe are more the fashions
 in town. The King is grateful to me
 for the interest which I have ever
 shown in his son. He likes to think
 that the Prince has a man of taste in
 his circle."

"And the Prince?" asked my mother.

"Is he well?" asked my uncle.
 "Is he the figure of a man. At a
 distance he has been mistaken for me.
 And he has some taste in dress, though
 he gets slovenly if I am too long away
 from him. I warrant you that I find
 a crease in his coat to-morrow."

We were all seated round the fire by
 this time, for the evening had turned
 chilly. The lamp was lighted, and so
 also was my father's pipe.

"I suppose," said he, "that this is
 your first visit to Friar's Oak?"

My uncle's face turned suddenly very
 grave and sad.

"It is my first visit for many years,"
 said he. "I was but one-and-twenty
 years of age when last I came here. I
 am not likely to forget it."

I knew that he spoke of his visit to
 Cliffe Royal at the time of the murder,
 and I saw by her face that my mother
 knew it also. My father, however, had
 either never heard of it, or had forgotten
 the circumstance.

"Was it at the inn you stayed?" he
 asked.

"I stayed with the unfortunate Lord
 Avon. It was the occasion when he
 was accused of slaying his younger
 brother and fled from the country."

We all fell silent, and my uncle lean-
 ed his chin upon his hand, looking



A New Obstacle.

The old obstacles that used to prevent
 the marriage of loving couples are out of
 date. The blood-and-thunder villain is a
 myth nowadays. The cruel father is only
 a tradition. Distance, absence and ship-
 wreck in these days of cheap, safe and
 swift transportation do not count. The
 new obstacle is a common sense one. It
 is ill-health on one side or the other, and
 sometimes on both.

Men nowadays hesitate to marry a wom-
 an, no matter how beautiful, no matter how
 attractive, or interesting, or witty, if she is
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 Any woman who will, may fit herself for
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 tion of motherhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite
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 ance is written in the rich, red, pure blood of
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 constipation and make the blood rich and
 pure. They never gripe. By druggists.

the vividness of the memory, and he
 passed his hand over his eyes.
 "It was crimson," said he, with a shud-
 der, "crimson with black cracks, and
 from every crack but I will give you
 dreams, sister Mary. Suffice it that we
 rushed up the stair which led direct to
 the Captain's room, and there we found
 him lying with the bone gleaming white
 through his throat. A hunting knife lay
 in the room—and the knife was Lord
 Avon's. A lace ruffle was found in the
 dead man's grasp and the ruffle was
 Lord Avon's. Some papers were found
 charred in the grate and the papers
 were Lord Avon's. Oh, my poor friend,
 in what moment of madness did you
 come to do such a deed?"

The light had gone out of my uncle's
 eyes and the extravagance from his man-
 ner. His speech was clear and plain,
 with none of those strange London ways
 which had so amazed me. Here was a
 second uncle, a man of heart and a
 man of brains, and I liked him better
 than the first.

"And what said Lord Avon?" cried
 my father.

"He said nothing. He went about
 like one who walks in his sleep, with
 horror-stricken eyes. Some dared arrest
 him until there should be due inquiry,
 but when the coroner's court brought
 witness after witness against him, the con-
 stable came for him in full cry, and
 they found him dead. There was a rumor
 that he had been seen in Westminster
 the next week, and then that he had
 escaped for America, but nothing more
 is known. It will be a bright day for
 Sir Lathan Hume when they can prove
 him dead, for he is next of kin, and till
 then he can touch neither title nor
 estate."

The telling of this grim story had cast
 a chill upon all of us. My uncle held
 out his hands toward the fire, and I
 noticed that the fire was as white as the
 ruffles which fringed them.

"I know not how things are at Cliffe
 Royal now," said he, thoughtfully. "It
 was not a chery house, even before
 this shadow fell upon it. A bitter stage
 was never set forth for such a tragedy.
 But seventeen years have passed, and
 perhaps even that horrible coding."

"It still bears the stain," said I.

I knew not which of the three was
 the more astonished, for my mother had
 not heard of my adventures of the
 night. They never took their wondering
 eyes off me as I told my story, and my
 heart swelled with pride when my un-
 cle said that he had not known that many
 of our eyes would have stood it as stoutly.

But as to this ghost, it must have
 been the creature of your own minds,"
 said he. "Imagination plays its strange
 tricks, and though I have as steady a

were together, the two of them, in the sitting-room, and my mother read the note to us.

"My dear Mary," it ran, "I have stopped at the inn, because I am somewhat ravaged by the dust of your Sussex roads. A lavender-water bath may restore me to a condition in which I may fittingly pay my compliments to a lady. Meantime I send you Fidelio as a hostage. Pray give him a half pint of warmish milk with six drops of pure brandy in it. A better or more faithful creature never lived. Tournours a toi, -Charles."

"Have him in! Have him in!" cried my father, heartily, running to the door. "Come in, Mr. Fidelio. Every man to his own taste, and six drops to the half pint seem a sinful watering of grog—but if you like it so, you shall have it."

A smile flickered over the dark face of the servant, but his features reset themselves instantly into their usual mask of respectful observance.

"You are laboring under a slight error, sir, if you will permit me to say so. My name is Ambrose, and I have the honor to be the valet of Sir Charles Tregellis. This is Fidelio upon the cushion."

"But, the dog!" cried my father, in disgust. "Heave him down by the fire-side. Why should he have brandy, when many a Christian has to go without?"

"Hush, Anson!" said my mother, taking the cushion. "You will tell Sir Charles that his wishes will be carried out, and that we still expect him at his own convenience."

The man went off noiselessly and swiftly, but was back in a few minutes with a flat brown basket.

"It is the reflection, madam," said he, "Will you permit me to lay the table? Sir Charles is accustomed to partake of certain dishes and to drink certain wines, so that we usually bring them with us when we visit." He opened the basket, and in a minute he had the table all shining with silver and glass, and studded with dainty dishes. So quick and neat and silent was he in all he did, that my father was as taken with him as I was.

"You'd have made a right good foretopman if your heart is as stout as your fingers is quick," said he. "Did you never wish to have the honor of serving your country?"

"It is my honor, sir, to serve Sir Charles Tregellis, and I desire no other master," he answered. "But I will convey his dressing case from the inn, and then all will be ready."

He came back with a great silver-mounted box under his arm, and close at his heels was the gentleman whose coming had made such a disturbance.

My first impression of my uncle as he entered the room was that one of his eyes was swollen to the size of an apple. It caught the breath from my lips. That monstrous, glistening eye. But the next instant I perceived that he held a round glass in the front of it, which magnified it in this fashion. He looked at us each in turn, and then he bowed very gracefully to my mother and kissed her upon either cheek.

"You will permit me to compliment you, my dear Mary," said he, in a voice which was the most mellow and beautiful that I have ever heard. "I can assure you that the country air has used you wondrously well, and that I should be proud to see my pretty sister in the Mall. I am your servant, sir," he continued, holding out his hand to my father. "It was but last week I had the honor of dining with my friend, Lord St. Vincent, and I took occasion to mention you to him. I may tell you that your name is not forgotten at the Admiralty, sir."



"I FIND HIM VERY PASSABLE, MARY."

know, in this lay age. One of them is never to allow my batterie de toilette out of my sight when I am traveling. I cannot readily forget the agonies which I endured some years ago through neglecting this precaution. I will do Ambrose the justice to say that it was before he took charge of my affairs. I was compelled to wear the same rutes upon two consecutive days. On the third morning my fellow was so affected by the sight of my condition, that he burst into tears and laid out a pair which he had stolen from me."

As he spoke his face was very grave, but the light in his eyes dawned and gleamed. He handed his open snuff-box to my father, as Ambrose followed my mother out of the room.

"You number yourself in an illustrious company by dipping your finger and thumb into it," said he.

"Indeed, sir!" said my father, shortly. "You are free of my box, as being a relative by marriage. You are free also, nephew, and I pray you to take a pinch. It is the most intimate sign of my goodwill. Outside ourselves there are four, I think, who have had access to it—the Prince, of course; Mr. Pitt;

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was accused of slaying his younger brother and fled from the country."

We all fell silent, and my uncle leaned his chin upon his hand, looking thoughtfully into the fire. If I close my eyes now, I can see the light upon his proud, handsome face, and see also my dear father, crouched at having touched upon so terrible a memory, shooting little slanting glances at him between the puffs of his pipe.

"I dare say that it has happened with you, sir," said my uncle at last, "that you have lost some dear mesmate, in battle or wreck, and that you have put him out of your mind in the routine of your daily life, until suddenly some word or some scene brings him back to your memory, and you find your sorrow as raw as upon the first day of your loss."

My father nodded. "So it is with me to-night. I have owned a close friendship with a man. I say nothing of women, save only the once. That was Lord Avon. We were of an age, he a few years perhaps my senior, but our tastes, our judgments and our characters were alike, save only that he had in him a touch of pride such as I have never known in any other man. Putting aside the little foibles of a rich young man of fashion, less in desertions d'une jeunesse doing, I could have sworn that he was as good a man as I have ever known."

"How came he, then, to such a crime?" asked my father.

My uncle shook his head. "Many a time have I asked myself that question, and it comes home to me more to-night than ever. All the jantiness had gone out of his manner, and he had turned suddenly into a sad and serious man."

"Was it certain that he did it, Charles?" asked my mother.

My uncle shrugged his shoulders. "I wish I could think it were not so. I have thought sometimes that it was this very pride, turning suddenly to madness, which drove him to it. You have heard how he returned the money which we had lost?"

"Nay, I have heard nothing of it," my father answered.

"It is a very old story, now, though we have not yet found an end to it. We had played for two days, the four of us: Lord Avon, his brother Captain Barrington, Sir Lothern Hume and myself. Of the Captain I knew little, save that he was not of the best repute, and was deep in the hands of the Jews. Sir Lothern has made an evil name for himself since 'tis the same Sir Lothern who shot Lord Carton in the affair at Chalk Farm—but in those days there was nothing against him. The oldest of us was but twenty-four, and we gained our bet. I say, until the Captain had cleared the board. We were all hit, but our host far the hardest."

"That night I tell you now what it would be a bitter thing for me to tell in a court of law—I was restless and sleepless, as often happens when a man has kept awake over long. My mind would dwell upon the fall of the cards, and I was tossing and turning in my bed, when suddenly a cry fell upon my ears, and then a second louder one, coming from the direction of Captain Barrington's room. Five minutes later I heard steps passing down the passage, and without striking a light I opened my door and peeped out. There was Lord Avon walking towards me. In one hand he held a guttering candle and in the other a brown bag, which clinked as he moved. His face was all drawn and distorted—so much so that my question was frozen upon my lips. Before I could utter it he turned into his chamber and softly closed the door."

"Next morning I was awakened by finding him at my bedside."

"Charles," he said, "I cannot abide to think that you should have lost this money in my house. You will find it here upon your table."

It was in vain that I laughed at his squeamishness, telling him that I should most certainly have claimed my money had I won, so that it would be strange indeed if I were not permitted to pay it when I lost.

"Neither I nor my brother will touch it," said he. "There it lies, and you may do what you like about it."

"He would listen to no argument, but dashed out of the room like a madman. But perhaps these details are familiar to you, and God knows they are painful to me to tell."

My father was sitting with staring eyes, and his forgotten pipe reeking in his hand.

"Pray let us hear the end of it, sir," he cried.

"Well, then, I had finished my toilet in an hour or so—for I was less exigent in those days than now—and I met Sir Lothern Hume at breakfast. His experience had been the same as my own, and he was eager to see Captain Barrington, and to ascertain why he had directed his brother to return the money to us. We were talking the matter over, when suddenly I raised my eyes to the corner of the ceiling, and I saw—I saw—"

My uncle had turned quite pale with

"But as to this ghost, it must have been the creature of your own mind," said he. "Imagination plays us strange tricks, and though I have as steady a nerve as a man might wish, I cannot answer for what I might see if I were to stand under that blood-stained ceiling at midnight."

"Indeed," said I, "I saw a figure as plainly as I see that fire, and I heard the steps as clearly as I hear the crackle of the fagots. Besides, we could not both be deceived."

"There is truth in that," said he thoughtfully. "You saw no features, you say?"

"It was too dark."

"But only a figure?"

"The dark outline of one."

"And it retreated up the stairs?"

"Yes."

"And vanished into the wall?"

"Yes."

"What part of the wall?" cried a voice from behind us.

My mother screamed, and down came my father's pipe on to the hearth-rug. I had sprung round with a start, and I knew, and there was the valet, Ambrose, had been in the shadow of the doorway, his dark face protruded into the light, and two burning eyes axed upon mine.

"What the deuce is the meaning of this, sir?" cried my uncle.

It was strange to see the gleam and passion fade out of the man's face, and the demure mask of the valet replace it. His eyes still smouldered, but his features regained their prime composure in an instant.

"I beg your pardon, Sir Charles," said he. "I had come in to ask you if you had any orders for me, and I did not like to interrupt the young gentleman's story. I am afraid that I must be somewhat carried away by it."

"I never knew you forget yourself before," said my uncle.

"You will, I am sure, forgive me, Sir Charles, if you will call to mind the relation in which I stood to Lord Avon."

He spoke with some dignity of manner, and with a bow he left the room.

"We must make some little allowance," said my uncle, with a sudden return to his jaunty manner. "When a man can brew a dish of chocolate or a cravat, as Ambrose does, he may claim consideration. The fact is that the poor fellow was valet to Lord Avon, that he was at Cliffe Royal upon the night of which I have just told you, and that he is now devoted to his old master. But my talk has been somewhat trite, sister Mary, and now we shall return, if you please, to the dresses of the Countess Lieven, and the gossip of St. James."

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Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. Telephone 81.

A Fine Line.
Jas. Thompson, of Napanee, presented us with a luscious box of strawberries this week, that for size, flavor and beauty take the cake. Some of them measured four-and-a-half inches in circumference. They were of the old reliable Wilson variety.

Only Half the World
Wears glasses, but not half of that half wear right glasses. The wrong glasses are worse than none. Only scientific examination can determine what glasses your eyes require. You can't tell by trying on glasses. Be on the safe side, let us give your eyes a careful examination. It doesn't cost anything. A. F. CHINNECK, at CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

Death of an old Resident.
On Saturday last, Mary, relict of the late Felix O'Neil, entered into rest at the residence of her son-in-law, T. J. O'Neil, Bridge street. Deceased had attained to the ripe old age of 83 years and 5 months. She had been ailing for a long period of years. She was the mother of Jas. O'Neil of Napanee. The funeral took place on Monday at 10 a.m. to St. Mary Magdalene's church and thence to the eastern cemetery.

Consult Your Files, Old Man.
A libel suit is now in progress against the NAPANEE EXPRESS. In its last issue it asserted that Kingston aldermen frequently ask for an adjournment so that they can go out in the back yard and pummel one another into an amiable frame of mind. Without consulting our solicitors we have no hesitation in saying that this statement is highly defamatory, and it is so libellous that there would be no need of going to a lawyer to take it up.—Kingston Times.

That Wearing Tearing. Maddening Headache.

Is frequently the result of eye strains. Drugs can at the most give temporary relief. Smith's properly adjusted glasses usually effect a permanent cure. He has made a special study of eye strain from a scientific point of view and can guarantee satisfaction. If glasses will not relieve you he will tell you so, and it costs you nothing for examination at SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

At Osgoode Hall.
Before Meredith, J.—Fitchett vs. Mellow. Judgment on appeal by plaintiff from ruling of W. P. Deroche, taxing officer, as to scale of costs in an action for trespass to land the value of which did not exceed \$200. Held, that the judgment for nominal damages and an injunction was one which a County Court might have made and therefore the costs were properly taxed on the scale of the County Courts. Appeal dismissed with costs. Clute, O. C. for the

THAT OLD RELIABLE
"Tonic"
BEEF IRON & WINE
A Full 16 Ounce Bottle 75c.
AT THE MEDICAL HALL,
W. S. DETLOR.

Their Annual Tour.

The Bay of Quinte Employees and their Friends Have a big Day at Sydenham.

The Bay of Quinte employees picnic at Sydenham Lake on Wednesday was one of the most successful of their annual tours. It took seven long coaches to accommodate the crowd and sitting room was at a premium in all of them. It was a well-dressed, well-behaved and jovial crowd, too, and all seemed intent upon crowding about three days fun into five hours.

The train arrived in Sydenham at about 10.30 a.m., and then there was a general stampede for the picnic grounds, which overlooked that beautiful sheet of water, Sydenham Lake.

The weather was ideal. Old Sol was doing business at the old stand all right, but a gentle breeze and large white fleecy clouds neutralized his efforts and rendered the weather perfect.

After the contents of the well-filled baskets had been explored, and the cravings of the inner man satisfied, the large crowd amused themselves in various ways.

At the grounds, thanks to the energetic committee, everything was in apple pie order. A large platform for dancing had been erected, and an excellent orchestra was in attendance, and those so inclined tripped the light fantastic to their heart's content. Then there were a number of those valuable muscle producers called swings, without which no well regulated picnic is complete. There was boating, fishing, and an excellent programme of sports. The day sped all too quickly, and when the time for the return trip arrived, all joined in voting it one of the most successful and enjoyable events of the season. The Yarker brass band, an excellent musical organization, enlivened the proceedings with charming music. The following is a list of the winners in the various games:

Boys under 14 years, 100 yds. dash.—1st, Geo. Hardy, 2nd, W. J. Godfrey.

Sack Race.—1st G. Hagerman, 2nd, C. DeWolfe.

Standing jump for men.—1st, A. Riley, 2nd Chas. Yeomans.

Boys shoe race.—1st, W. Countryman, 2nd Raymond Lloyd.

Boys shoe race, consolation.—1st, Percy Truesdale, 2nd, A. Martin, 3rd, Geo. Easterbrook.

There was only one entry in the tub race, the redoubtable John Pressley, of Deseronto. He gave a good exhibition, and demonstrated why the tub is not popular as a means of water locomotion. Like the famous Finnigan, John was in ag'in, and out ag'in, on ag'in and gone ag'in. He was awarded \$2.

Hop, step, and jump.—1st, A. Rikley, 2nd, E. Ackroyd.

In the bun eating contest Geo. Hardy collared the bakery. There were four entries. The buns were suspended from a string and plentifully covered with sticky molasses. All the contestants with the exception of Hardy gave up in despair but he finished his bun, molasses and all, and carried away the prize.

The time honored event, "catching the greasy pig," occasioned much amusement. The porker came from the neighborhood of Yarker and was a genuine racer of the razor back variety. Bull Welland succeeded in capturing his pig ship after a long and stern chase.

The baby show was a decided success. Messrs. Peter Johnston, Camden East, and Thos. G. Davis and Thos. E. Anderson, of Napanee, three excellent judges of babies, were selected to determine which was the best looking cherub. The contest was open to babies under 12 months of age. The first prize was awarded to a Deseronto baby, the particular pride of his mother, Mrs. Jas. Stokes. The Judges were unable to discriminate between the babies of Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Shorts, respectively, so they solved the dilemma, by awarding them each second prize. Mrs. J. K. Mitchell exhibited very fine twins. The two little darlings so captivated the hearts of the judges that they awarded them a special prize of \$1 each. The diplomacy exhibited by the judges mark them as fit

The Fines in the Other Cases Aggregate Three Hundred and Seventy-eight Dollars.

The proceedings in the now famous row which took place here on the evening of June 4th came to a termination on Monday, Police Magistrate Daly after pointing out that the minimum fine for an offence of this kind was \$100 or one year's imprisonment, stated that the Attorney General's department had been communicated with and permission secured to go below the amount fixed by statute. The Magistrate then imposed the fines which with costs figured up as follows:—Frank Smith \$56, J. E. Smith \$57.50, Fred Haycock \$56.70, Walter Pybus \$52.20, David Young \$61.70, Wm. Miles \$62.00, Jno. Dingman \$52.30. Alex. Morgan did not put in an appearance. The fines were all paid forthwith, and will go into the treasury of the county.

THE PROCEEDINGS
When THE EXPRESS went to press last week the case of Wm. Miles was in progress. The Magistrate found the prisoner guilty of obstructing Chief Adams.

The complaint against Jeremiah Storms who was charged with obstructing Constable Huff while in the performance of his duty was taken up on Friday. H. W. Huff was the first witness and he swore that he met the crowd about Taylor and Morris' store. The chief had Pybus under arrest. There was a large crowd there. When I was behind the chief I got a clip with a club. I was endeavoring to preserve the peace when Storms grabbed me by the collar of my coat and said "You have made more disturbance and bother and made more trouble for us since you came than all the rest of the crowd. You struck an innocent man." The man I struck was Haycock, who pleaded guilty to a charge of obstructing the chief of police. Storms said "You ought to be killed," and "boys kill him."

Maitland Hunt swore he was in Napanee on the evening of June 4th and saw the successful attempt to rescue the woman from the chief of police. He saw Huff and Storms there and they were doing the best they could to keep back the crowd and get through with Pybus. He heard Storms say to the crowd repeatedly "kill Huff, he ought to be killed." At the time Huff was not over officious. He was not as rough with the crowd as Hunt would have been if he was in his place.

B. Demorest, of Richmond, saw Huff endeavoring to keep the peace on the evening of June 4th, and endeavoring to keep back the crowd. He saw Huff strike Haycock, after he had told him to keep back. He heard Storms say to Huff you ought not to have struck that man. You are making more disturbance than all the rest of the crowd. You ought to be killed. Storms said more to Huff in an abusive manner. The witness saw no occasion for Storms' remarks as Huff did no more than his duty.

Fred Birrell saw Huff strike Haycock. Several of the crowd then made an assault on Huff. He heard Storms say, "Kill Huff" or words to that effect.

W. Storms, Jerry's nephew, also heard Storms say to the crowd "Kill Huff." At this time Huff was doing his duty as a constable. It came but in cross examination that the witness is not an expert in anything to do with one another.

Wilbert Lloyd, of South Fredericksburgh saw Huff assisting the chief in the arrest of Pybus. He saw Huff strike Haycock and when he did so Storms grabbed Huff and said: "Wes, Wes, what did you want to hit him for? he was not interfering." He saw Storms raise his club over Huff's head as if to strike him, and the crowd said "kill him," but I did not hear Mr. Storms' voice.

Court then adjourned until 1.30 p.m. After adjournment the Crown called Chas. Wager, F. Morey and Chas. Pearson, and they all testified that they heard Storms say to the crowd, "Kill Huff," or "Boys you ought to kill that Wes Huff," or words to that effect.

C. L. Shannon heard Storms say after Huff had struck Haycock "that man ought to get killed." He did not know who the words were directed against. After this the crowd made hostile demonstrations towards Huff. Alex. Morgan sprang and struck at him. He saw Storms assisting the Chief to take Pybus to the lockup. This closed the case for the prosecution. The defence called Richard Lawson. He heard Storms say to Huff "You are making more racket than you are stopping." Somebody in the crowd said "kill Huff." It was not Storms who said this as he was

To Rent.

House on Richard street. Apply to
ROBT. LIGHT.

Pure Cussedness.

On Monday night some dastard broke the thermometer which hung outside the doorway at Grange's drug store. The instrument was a great convenience to the public, and the person who would do an act of that kind is not fit to live in a civilized community.

Paletace and Redmen Fraternise.

The United Empire Loyalists, of Toronto journeyed to Deseronto on Friday last and visited their fellow loyalists of the Mohawk Indian reserve. Upon their arrival the party were taken under the chaperonage of Mrs. Rathbun. In the old Indian church the Toronto Loyalists were presented by Chief Amosatikah with an eloquently worded address of welcome and fraternal greeting.

The Lawn Tennis Club.

The following are the officers of the Napanee Lawn Tennis Club:—H. M. Péroche, Esq. Q. C., Hon. President; W. A. Bellhouse, Esq., President; Miss Harshaw, Vice-President; N. R. Rodger, Secretary; W. Rockwell, E. L. Cheekley, Miss Ward, Miss Templeton, committee. The club have an excellent court at the park and starts out with a membership of about thirty five. They had their first practice on Tuesday. Rules governing the club have been framed and there is every prospect that the game will flourish here.

Death of An Old U. E. L.

Mrs. Kelly, mother of Mrs. George Huff, of Napanee, passed over to the valley of the shadow, at her daughter's residence in Madoc, on Tuesday night. Deceased had attained to the ripe old age of 88 years. She was born in Adolphustown and came of old U. E. L. stock. She leaves a family of five girls and two boys. Mrs. Kelly visited her daughter, Mrs. Huff, here about a year ago and made many friends. She was a dear old lady and many in town will entertain pleasant recollections of her. The remains were conveyed to Picton where they were interred on Thursday.

Dominion Day Celebration.

The Dominion Day celebration at Napanee this year promises to eclipse all former efforts. Six hundred and twenty five dollars will be given away in purses as follows: free for all, purse \$200; three minute class, purse \$150; 2:30 pace and trot, purse \$150; Half mile running race, purse \$125. Baseball and other games will make up an attractive programme. Newburgh and Yarker baseball teams will do battle for a cash prize. Special rates on all railroads and steamboats have been secured and the best music that can be procured will enliven the proceedings. The Napanee Driving Park is one of the finest parks in Ontario, and has in addition one of the fastest half mile tracks in Canada.

The Late Edward Baird's Will.

The late Edward Baird dearly loved a law suit and during the course of his life had more than his full share of litigation. Despite all this he was well endowed with this world's goods, and left behind him much real and personal property. His last will and testament leaves to his wife all his personal property and the real estate during her lifetime. After her death the real estate reverts as follows:

The old homestead goes to Mira McCabe. The David Edgar Farm becomes the property of Simeon McCabe.

The Forshee farm becomes the property of John Edward Baird, son of John Baird.

The Leonard lot in Napanee is left to John Baird.

The Sheffield farm is willed to John English, Barrister, Napanee.

A farm in Fredericksburg is left to James Moore.

Mr. Baird had no family. The will may be probated next week.

THE WAR.

The American transports have arrived at Cuba and a landing has been effected near Santiago. The Americans are gradually closing in on the Spaniards and the end is looked upon as near at hand. There is bound to be some bloody fighting, but there is some talk of Spain suing for peace, as they now recognize the hopelessness of the struggle. Cervera is still the uncertain quantity in the struggle. Rumor has it that he is preparing to make a bold dash out of Santiago harbor. If he is successful it will complicate matters and upset the

appeal, H. E. Rose for defendant.

Leaving For Napanee.

We clip the following from the Belleville Intelligencer on the 14th inst.—Mr. J. E. Robinson leaves the city to-day to reside in future in Napanee. During his residence here since he was a boy he came in contact with all classes of our business and farming community, and by strict attention to his duties and an obliging disposition has not only won the good will but the confidence of all. Mr. Robinson goes to Napanee to enter the large dry goods establishment of his brother there and we doubt not but that the many sterling qualities which he possesses will secure for him the success which he deserves and the esteem of all.

Too Frail to Live.

A shocking suicide occurred at Tamworth on Friday of last week, when Mrs. John Mounck, Tamworth, took Paris green and ended her life. The unfortunate woman took the poison in the morning. When her husband came home to dinner he found his wife ill, but not, as he considered, in a very dangerous condition. He went to work as usual and, returning in the evening, found his wife in the agonies of death. Dr. Clark was called in and he immediately sent for Dr. Wilson to assist in consultation. All that medical skill could do was done, but the woman died late in the evening. Deceased was about 26 years of age and had only been married about three years. She was bright and cheerful. She said that she had received spiritual information at a Hornerite meeting a few days previously that she was too frail for this world, and this information caused her to take the poison.

A Word to the Wise.

Mr. F. Bicknell is in receipt of the following letter from the Geo. Matthews Co., of Ottawa, which he has handed to us for publication. It is unnecessary for us to emphasize the importance of this matter to the farmers as the letter speaks for itself:

TO MR. F. BICKNELL.

DEAR SIR,—We notice a letter from Mr. Wm. Davies in last Saturday's Mail and Empire. For fear that you have not seen it, we herewith enclose you a copy, and we would point out that what he says is true, and we have mentioned the fact to you when you were here that packers cannot stand such a large percentage of soft hogs, and we would emphasize what Mr. Davies says, "If the Canadian farmer is to feed hogs so that they will yield soft meats then the price must go down to the level of American," as the English will not pay a premium over American, simply because the product is Canadian. We would ask you in the interest of the pork industry to do your utmost to induce the farmers to abandon feeding corn and soft feed.

Yours truly,

THE GEO. MATTHEWS CO., Limited.

IMPORTANT TO HOG RAISERS.

(Editor Mail and Empire.)

SIR,—There has appeared in your valuable journal and various other publications from time to time, statements as to the superior quality of Canadian bacon and its high standing in England, compared with American.

This is being very seriously jeopardized by the feeding of clover and corn to fatten hogs. The result is, bacon curers are overwhelmed with soft trash, far inferior to the best American. Hog feeding has been highly advantageous to farmers, paying them well, while cattle have been a losing game, but this cannot go on, unless the feeders do their share in keeping up quality.

If farmers persist in feeding grass and corn, the pork packers will have to do one of two things, refuse to pay for them till they are dressed and inspected, then grade price according to quality, or lower the price to such a figure as will cover the loss on the poor quality.

One thing is certain, we cannot go on paying over a cent per pound more for Canadian than American, unless the standard of quality is kept up.

Of course those farmers who are feeding as described think they are doing a clever thing, but they are simply "killing the goose that lays the golden eggs." Canada would not be the first country to lose prestige and profit. Germany once did a large export bacon business, but it is now a thing of the past. The Irish feeders have been criminally careless in this regard, and her trade in bacon has dwindled to small proportions and appears to be a dying industry. Denmark is losing its reputation by similar carelessness, and if Canadian hogs are not kept up to the highest standard Canadian bacon will quickly return to the level of American from which by painful and laborous effort it has been lifted. Inspired wisdom wrote: "A word to the wise is sufficient." We hope it will be in this case.

ROBT. WM. DAVIES.

to rank with Lord Dufferin. There were only five babies entered and they all secured prizes. We understand the judges intend offering a prize next year for the finest twins of the vintage of 1899.

Putting the 30 lb. stone—1st, R. Lloyd 2nd, J. Cohen.

Great praise is due to the following energetic committee who had the sports, in charge: Geo. Hagar, judge; E. M. Wallbridge, chairman; Jno. Wright, M. C. Dunn, A. Laidley, S. Kitchen, C. W. Weir, Jas Stokes, G. A. Grant, D. A. Vallean.

There were a large number of Napanee people in attendance and all the villages along the B. O. Ry. were well represented. Among those from Napanee we noticed Mrs. F. Burrows, Mrs. J. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Caton, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Vallean, Miss Maggie McCallum, Miss Koubler, Miss Lottie Ming, Messrs. W. Smith, Jas. Willis, T. E. Anderson, J. W. Drury, Dr. Grant, T. W. Casey, C. Stevens, Jas. Roblin, Jas. Wilson, Chas. Anderson, Harold Anderson, M. B. McDonald, Ed. Huff, D. Fralick, R. Ham, Mac Fralick, Geo. Bustin, Mrs. Caracallen, Miss Allison, Miss Sarah Allen, Miss Hall, Miss F. Richardson, Miss Moyle, Mr. and Mrs. John Lowry, Mrs. Rikley, Mrs. and Miss Thomas, D. P. Henwood, M. Bogart, and many others whose names we were unable to procure.

The Napanee anglers covered themselves with glory and other old things. The wind militated somewhat against fishing, but notwithstanding this some great catches are reported. The Express reporter and D. A. Vallean caught a number of fine pike and an elegant deep tinted sunburn. Jas. Wilson caught a nice string of fish, of the variety that are about as broad as they are long. "Jim" was the envy of the street when he brought his string down town. Geo. Caton and Jim Roblin report several big catches but unfortunately "they got away." Chas. Anderson sported a fine big pike, but rumor has it that Charlie was seen hobnobbing with a Sydenham fisherman shortly after his arrival.

THE BILLS TURN UP AGAIN.

Ever since the robbery of the Dominion Bank in Napanee the stolen bills have been turning up with clock-like regularity. The first to claim the honor was a bank clerk in Montreal, but he was only dreaming. A few weeks after the robbery a few of the bills reached Kingston, a few days later Tweed announced their arrival, and then a hotel keeper in Toronto jumped into prominence by announcing that he had a whole roll of them. There was no truth in any of these various stories. About a month ago the matter was revived again by a despatch from Winnipeg announcing that some of the stolen bills had turned up there. Now Ottawa has dropped into line. The bills showed up there last week as the following from the Ottawa Free Press will show:

The perpetrator of the big robbery of the Dominion bank in Napanee last fall, or some of his confederates, are in Ottawa. Part of the spoils secured in the robbery was one thousand unsigned ten dollar notes on the Dominion bank. During the past few days quite a number of these bills have been circulated in Ottawa with the signature of the manager of the bank at Napanee, E. H. Baines, forged.

Two bills were detected by the cashier at the bank Nationale to-day, and word was immediately sent to all the banking concern in the city with the result that a considerable number of the bills were rounded up. In fact nearly every bank has some of the forged bills in its possession.

The Whig says that F. Metcalfe, of Kingston, will enter Stonemason in the running race at Napanee on July 1st.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 17-ly

I can't take Cod Liver Oil!
(An expression often heard)
ANYBODY CAN TAKE
HOWARD'S EMULSION OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL,
With Acidulated Glycerin.
Pleasant to take and easy to digest.
W. S. DETLOR, - MEDICAL HALL

standing beside him when the words were spoken.

Fred Haycock testified that he saw Storms trying to keep the crowd back opposite Joy & Perry's store. He didn't see Huff until Huff reached over and struck him on the head with his baton. He was not saying or doing anything at the time. Storms told Huff that he had struck the wrong man. After Huff struck him some one in the crowd cried out "Kill Huff," but it was not Storms who said it. To Mr. Herrington he said that the offence to which he had pleaded guilty was committed some time previous to the time Huff struck him.

Frank Smith was called but did not give any material evidence.

Andrew Kelly heard Storms tell Wes Huff to put up his bat or he might kill some one. This was after Huff struck Haycock. He heard some one in the crowd say "kill Huff," but Mr. Storms did not say so.

Robert Sagar saw Storms assisting the chief to get the prisoner through the crowd. Huff was doing the same thing. After Huff struck Haycock he understood Storms to say "Boys don't kill him." Some in the crowd said "kill him."

S. Meeks heard some one say "kill Huff," but it was not Storms. He heard Storms say to Huff "you have struck the wrong man."

Irvine Vanalstine was one of the few men who assisted the police officers to maintain order on the evening of the 4th of June. He first met Huff near Henry Douglas' store. Haycock was following up with the rest of the crowd. Huff caught hold of Mr. Vanalstine by the lapel of his coat and struck Haycock over his shoulder with the baton. He caught the baton. He heard Storms say to Huff, "you have struck the wrong man and you have no right to use your baton." Mr. Vanalstine did not see any reason why Huff should have used his baton as the crowd were moving along quietly. Huff's action excited the crowd. He heard Storms say "they'll kill you-Huff" or words to that effect. He thought Storms used these words as a warning to Huff to be more careful. Mr. Vanalstine went up with Huff to the market as the crowd were striking at him. He said to Huff that he was too fast using his baton.

Novelties In Ties

JUST TO HAND.

Comprising the Newest,
the Brightest, and the
most Striking Effects in
up-to-date Neckwear.

BARGAINS IN BOY'S CLOTHING

We will sell the balance
of our Spring Stock of
Boy's Suits

AT COST

D. J. Hogan & SON.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and
Henry Carter Hats.

Giving up

.....THE.....

CLOTHING BUSINESS

In view of certain changes we have decided to give up the Ready-Made Clothing business entirely and shall at once proceed to clear out

OUR WHOLE CLOTHING STOCK AT COST AND UNDER.

We want to see the last of it by 1st July if possible. The stock is now splendidly assorted in styles and sizes. As no more goods will be brought in early buyers will have the best selection and the advantage of

PRICES WITHOUT PRECEDENT.

COME EARLY.

Lahery & McKenty

NAPANEE

TOWN COUNCIL.

{ Council Chamber
June 20th, 1898.

Council met in regular session, Mayor Jamieson presiding. Present, Leonard, Alexander, Aylsworth, Dey, F. F. Miller, S. R. Miller, Vandusen, Madole.

The minutes of last regular session were read and confirmed.

The county clerk notified the council that the assessment for Napanee had been equalized at \$700,000, and under the rate of 2 mills in the dollar.

\$16; T. Fox, \$12; A. Plumley, \$1; J. Storms, 50c.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for \$1,011.75, for payments made.

Council adjourned until July 1th.

OBITUARY.

Thomas S. Haynes, son of, the late Wayne and Sarah Haynes, was born Feb. 25th, 1843 and passed away from earth at his home near Enterprise May 30th, 1898 in the fifty-fifth year of his age. Mr. Haynes had not enjoyed good health for some years and his last illness which came upon him suddenly and lasted but three

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN.—Services next Sunday.—St. Alban's, Adolphustown, 11 and 7.30 o'clock; St. Paul's, Sandhurst, no service.

PARISH OF CAMDEN.—Services Sunday next — St. Jude, Napanee Mills, holy communion, 8 a.m. St. John's, Newburgh, morning prayer and holy communion 10.30 a.m. St. Luke's, Camden East, 3 o'clock. St. Anthony, Yarker, 7 o'clock.

Flourer Sunday.

the time for which he should have been struck.

To Mr. Herrington: He would not swear positively that Storms did not say "kill Huff, boys." He didn't see Haycock at all.

Jeremiah Storms gave evidence on his own behalf. He swore as follows:—I heard about the row down street and went down from my house. I fell in with the crowd opposite Henry Douglas' store. I overtook the chief with Pybus in charge. The crowd was pressing upon him. I did all I could to keep the crowd from pressing upon the chief. They did crowd up and I was pushed against some one in front of me just the same as Haycock was pushed against Mr. Huff. I didn't see Huff until the crowd was pushed against him and he struck Haycock. The crowd was rushing forward but not riotously. When Huff struck Haycock it made the crowd ugly and I was afraid it would be worse. I said Wes I think you have struck the wrong man, he was not doing anything. You ought to be careful for I am afraid it will make more trouble for us. Haycock said, "What did you hit me for?" The crowd was hollering a lot of things. Some said "strike him," others said "kill him." My recollections are that I said not to kill him. Keep quiet. I had no intention to wring him and have no feeling against him, nor know of a reason why I should make use of such words. I thought it right to caution Huff not to use such measures as would have a tendency to excite the crowd and make them worse. At this time Huff was shoved out into the road and I was pushed in with the crowd and overtook the chief at Grange's corner and assisted him to the police station with Pybus. At the town hall a man came over to me and whispered in my ear "that man (Pybus) shan't go to the lockup." I said he will if the chief says so. At the lockup I got the key and gave it to Mr. Huff. He unlocked the door while I kept the crowd back. I have been on the police force of Napanee, since Feb. 1875, and have always tried to do my duty.

Cross examined by Mr. Herrington: If I said "kill Huff" I have no knowledge of it. I may have taken Huff by the collar.

Counsel then addressed the court. Both Messrs. Deroche and Herrington referred to Jerry's long and faithful service to the town and his unblemished record.

The Magistrate ably summed up the case. He thought this case differed from the others, and he would dispose of it summarily. After referring to the necessity of putting down anything that savored of mob law the magistrate dwelt on Mr. Storms' past good record and his valuable services to the town. While he thought the preponderance of evidence was all on the side of the prosecution, and there was no doubt that Mr. Storms used the words attributed to him still he felt disposed to let his previous good record stand for him in this case. If the charge was laid by any other man than Wes Huff he would be disposed to deal differently with it. "You all know what a nut Wes Huff is, and that you can't hurt neither him nor his feelings. He is quite capable of taking care of himself and for this reason I will not hurt poor Jerry Storms but will discharge him and let him go free." The verdict proved quite popular the large crowd in attendance applauding the Magistrate's decision.

The charge against Frank Smith was proceeded with and an adjournment had until Monday when it was disposed off by the Magistrate finding him guilty of obstructing Chief Adams. It was not claimed that Frank took any active part in the row, but that by his actions he incited others to do so. One of the witnesses said that the crowd looked upon him as a sort of a leader, and would have taken any action that he dictated.

Both the witnesses for the crown and the defence testified that when the chief was struggling with Pybus, Frank Smith kept the crowd back and endeavored to give them both a fair show. His actions were those of a man who wished to see a fair fight between Pybus and Chief Adams. When the chief had succeeded in handcuffing Pybus Frank said, "you are not going to take him to the lockup," and the chief said he intended taking him to the police office. Frank said, "on your word and honor, chief, you will only take him to the police office," and the chief said, "yes." Smith then advised Pybus to go along quietly with the chief and he did so. The witnesses for the prosecution were: Samuel Adams, Irvine Vanalstine, Walter Pybus, Amos Deshane, Richard Kelly, Wilburn Lloyd, Chas. Babcock, James Babcock, Chas. Wagar. The last witness heard Smith say when the chief and Pybus were struggling, "Pybus don't let the chief take you."

The witnesses for the defence were: F.

The witnesses for the defence were: 1. Sanderson, G. H. Williams, Max Fox, Fred Haycock, Chas. Anderson.

During the row a window in Wilson's store was broken. The court awarded Mr. Wilson \$4, the amount to form part of the general costs of the case.

The charges against John and Henry Kinkley were dismissed.

Demonstration at Foresters' Island.

The fifth annual picnic in celebration of the 24th anniversary of the institution of the Independent Order of Foresters took place at Foresters' Island Park, opposite Deseronto, on Saturday. A special train with about 200 excursionists from Toronto arrived at 1 p.m. and were given a hearty welcome by Mrs. and Miss Oronhyatekha. In comparison with other years the attendance was away below par but nevertheless an enjoyable time was spent. The young ladies employed in the head office of the Order, to the number of about 80, who came down on the excursion proved a jovial lot and made a very favorable impression. The chief event of the day was the yacht races in which none but Napanee yachts filed an appearance. A fairly fresh nor-west wind was blowing, and the water was perfect for sailing. Three events were set for decision, the first being open to yachts 25 feet and over, the second to yachts twenty-five feet and under and the third to skiffs, 20 feet and under. Owing to the day being Saturday, and their owners being therefore busy, several boats expected from Picton did not file an appearance, but half a dozen started in the first two events—namely. Mr. J. R. Dafeo's cutter, Dauntless, Mr. F. Huffman's Orpha, and Mr. M. B. Mills' Madge, Mr. R. B. Shipman's Petrel, Mr. F. Carson's Satisfaction, Mr. E. Coughlin's Swan. Although Orpha got over the line first on gunfire and led Dauntless by two minutes when the latter crossed, Dafeo's cutter ran into the lead on the reach of the second buoy, and won the first event handsily by seven minutes over the short three-mile course the Orpha coming second, exactly the same time ahead of the Madge. In the second race, which was started ten minutes after the first, the Petrel and Satisfaction crossed the line well together, but the Swan was two minutes late, consequently fumbling the starting buoy. The Petrel and Satisfaction made a beautiful race of it over the entire course, the former ultimately winning by 15 seconds, or 8 seconds corrected time. The Swan finished 8 minutes after the Satisfaction. In the third and last race, Mr. Coughlin's Swan, Mr. Naylor's bat-winged skiff, Viva, and one other were entered, but the unnamed one got into trouble before crossing the line and withdrew. The Swan sailed well this time, and some of Viva's tackle becoming fouled, finished first by 1 minute 15 secs. but the latter got the race on time allowance by 1 minute 56 seconds. Everybody was delighted with the races, which were sailed without hitch of any sort, the yachts presenting a gallant sight scudding under full sail before the wind. A baseball match between Yarker and Tamworth resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 15 to 0. In the game between Napanee and Yarker the latter won out by a score of 5 to 2. Napanee did not put a representative nine on the Diamond by any means. During the day Dr. Oronhyatekha was presented with a picture of Sir Henry Acland, a former instructor of the doctor's. The Mohawk band discoursed good music throughout the afternoon. In the evening an enjoyable dance was held in the spacious pavilion. On Sunday the local Foresters ran two excursions from Napanee to the Island, per Steamer Deseronto. This tight little steamer was crowded to her utmost capacity on each occasion. The Bay of Quinte R.R. also ran an excursion from Bath, and the Varuna also brought in an excursion from down the Bay. The Rev. J. H. Courtney, of Port Stanley, delivered an eloquent discourse.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons of Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Cannot depend upon being home at other times.

Jas. A. Close.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. S. Dettler, T. A. Huffman, A. W.

3 mills in the dollar, the amount to be levied by Napanee for county purposes is \$2.100.

Bicknell was heard in reference to the hog yards at the G. T. R. Station. He had been down to Montreal and had a conference with the G. T. R. officials. They were willing to put the yards in good shape and make provision for draining the dirt away if the town would consent to let the yards remain where they are. They were adverse to doing anything at present until they were apprised of what action Napanee intended taking. Mr. Bicknell intends building a three-decker hog house at the yards providing the improvements required are made by the G. T. R. Mr. Bicknell said it was necessary that Napanee should take some action in the matter as the hog industry is an important one, and brought much trade to the town. They should not take action that would force shippers to seek other points. The Court of Revision referred back to the council the following remissions of dog tax for favorable action: Reuben Babcock, Mary Ann Dettler, John Gee, Dr. Edwards, John Wilson, Wm. Greer, B. S. Vanastine, A. F. Holmes, Thos. Lewis, Geo. Woods, W. Griffin.

On motion of Miller and Dey the dog taxes were remitted.

The Court of Revision also referred the matter of Timothy Bell, who is unable to pay his taxes owing to illness. On motion Mr. Bell's note for three months was taken in payment of his taxes.

On motion T. J. O'Neill's note for three months was taken in payment of his taxes, he to secure the council by giving a bill of sale of his chattels.

A communication from G. W. Edwards and others was read petitioning that a new walk be put down on the west side of Centre street from Thomas to Graham. The petitioners stated that the walk is not only of the full age of twenty-one years and much dilapidated, but positively unsafe. The prayer of the petition was granted.

A petition signed by John Carson, A. T. Harshaw, Thos. Symington, John Coates, Dr. Cook, Wilson & Bro., and J. J. Perry asking that a permanent cement walk, ten feet wide be put down in front of their respective places of business on Dundas street south, they agreeing to pay one half cost of putting down the same. It was referred to the street committee.

A petition was read praying that a walk be put down outside the trees on the south side of Bridge street between Robert and Centre streets. It was referred to the street committee.

On motion the street committee were instructed to examine into the advisability of moving the narrow walk on the west side of Thomas street from Robert to Graham streets and put down a four foot walk.

The chairman of the Fire, Water, and Light committee reported recommending that the account of The Electric Light Company, \$339.50, be paid. He also reported the company was now lighting the town up to the hour of 3 a.m. instead of 1 a.m. as formerly, without extra charge.—Adopted.

The chairman of the Poor and Sanitary committee reported an expenditure of \$21.58 since the 18th of May up to the 20th of June inclusive. In reference to the matter of the hog yards, referred to the committee, they reported that they had visited the stock yards at the G. T. R. station and quite concurred with the board of health in the matter. The committee found the yards in an unsanitary condition, detrimental to the health of the residents in that vicinity and of the value of the property. The report was adopted and the Poor and Sanitary committee appointed to confer with the G. T. R. officials and Mr. Bicknell and endeavor to arrive at an amicable arrangement in regard to the matter.

The committee re the Public Library were given further time to report. On motion Mr. Jas. Birrell was heard in reference to the Sawyer-Massey road making machinery. He made a proposition to the council to supply the town with a grader and six-ton roller on easy terms.

Dr. Leonard thought it was necessary that the town should secure machinery to put the roadways in proper shape. F. F. Miller was of the opinion that the town should secure a road roller.

It was moved by Aylsworth and Alexander that the matter of road machinery be referred to the street committee to investigate and report.—Carried.

Coun. Vandusen asked why the assessment of the Bell Telephone Co. was cut down, but no satisfactory answer was forthcoming.

The collector was granted an extension of two weeks in which to return his roll.

ACCOUNTS.
Jas. Baldwin, \$1.50; Chas. Pollard, \$2.

upon him suddenly and lasted but three weeks was occasioned by hemorrhage of the lungs. He was married in 1873 to Miss Wilson, of Camden, who proved a true and devoted wife and helpmate, sharing with him life's joys and sorrow and waiting in great tenderness and love by his sick couch until the end. She with three daughters and one son live to mourn the loss of a kind husband, an affectionate father and fond friend. Mr. Haynes was universally respected and loved. He publicly professed Christ and with his wife united with the Methodist church in the revival meetings conducted in Enterprise last winter by the Rev. J. S. McMullen. He endured his last illness with christian fortitude giving beautiful testimony on his death bed of the abiding peace of God and in trustful resignation said "God's will be done." In the absence of the pastor the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, of Tamworth, conducted the burial services preaching an able sermon in the Enterprise Methodist church to the edification and comfort of all. The funeral was largely attended and the remains interred at Centreville.

"Friend after friend departs,
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end."—Com.

MARY O'NEILL.

The late Mary O'Neill, who passed away on Saturday, was the relict of the late Felix O'Neill, who preceded her to the grave eleven years ago. When a child she removed to Hay Bay with her parents and later on to Little Creek, where her brother, Jas. Joyce, now resides. Deceased married early in life and reared a family of thirteen children, 9 girls and 4 boys. Of the children Mr. T. J. O'Neill, of Napanee, Mrs. Timney, of Syracuse, Mrs. Parks, of Michigan, Mrs. Ferguson, of Iowa, Mrs. Poulter, of Toronto, Jas. O'Neill, Napanee, and Frank, of Toronto, still survive.

Last Tuesday was the longest day in the year.

The close season for bass closed on the 15th of June.

Jas. W. Clarke, aged 80 years, died at Belleville last week.

Bees have been storing honey in several chimneys at Yarker.

For your general hardware and building supplies try
BOYLE & SON.

H. S. Lazier and Miss Neva Cole were married at Belleville last week.

Dr. Leonard has been appointed associate coroner for Lennox and Addington.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

C. H. Widdifield's house in Picton, was damaged to the extent of \$1,500 by fire last week.

As the law is not enforced, there is a great deal of black-knot in Prince Edward County.

The threshers of Frontenac, Lennox and Addington have formed an association and will raise prices.

A boy is always eager to go to the grocery for any purchase which he can nibble on the way home.

A cloth dipped in coal oil and tied around the trunk of a tree is said to be an effective remedy for getting rid of caterpillars.

Window blinds in various colors, one yard wide, nearly two yards long, mounted, 25 cents each, at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Public schools will close for the summer vacation on June 30th. Rural schools will re-open on August 15th. Town schools on Sept. 1st.

The victory rests with America's Greatest Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, when it enters the battle against impure blood.

Newburgh defeated Camden East at base ball on Saturday, the score standing 26 to 5. The game was played at Newburgh.

An amendment to the weights and measures act provides that whenever potatoes are sold by the bag, the bag must contain 80 lbs.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons of Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Cannot depend upon being home at other times.

Jas. A. Close.

NAPANEE BOAT LIVERY
OPEN FOR THE SEASON
FIRST-CLASS BOATS FOR HIRE
by the day or hour.
Man in constant attendance. Boat Building & Outfitting, Repairing and Painting done at Reasonable Rates.
WM. THEXTON, West of Reindeer Dock.

Flower Sunday.

The Western Methodist church was tastefully decorated with flowers last week, it being the flower Sunday of the church. The services were of a special character and the music rendered was appropriate to the occasion. Rev. Calhoun Parker preached an able and impressive sermon both morning and evening.

She said she'd go with him content
Through trouble, dire and pain,
Yet all her smiling sweetness went
Because they missed the train!

The Boyle bottom milk can is now the best known can made. Everyone who wants a good can buys the Boyle bottom. Sold only by
BOYLE & SON.

There will be a lawn social held at Morven schoolhouse on June 30th. The Yarker band will be in attendance. Admission to the grounds 10c. Cake and jam 5c.

The two lots on south side Bridge street, the property of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. O'Neil, will be sold by auction on Wednesday, June 29th 2 p.m. at Herrington & Warner's office.

There will be a baseball match at the Driving Park this afternoon, in which Kingston and Napanee will battle for the supremacy. The game will be called at 3 p.m.

The centenary services in connection with the McDowall memorial church will be held at Sandhurst, on July 5th. It is expected that Sir Oliver Mowat will be present.

Byron Breckenridge, of North Fredrickburg, had his leg broken on Friday night. The draw bolt of the wagon came out, throwing him to the ground with the above result.

Whole fields of corn have been torn up, literally by the roots, in this district by crows. In fact the crows tear up the tender shoots in order to get the kernel, which in this case is the root.

Two young men, whose names are known, unlawfully and maliciously killed a valuable collie dog belonging to D. McNeill, of Napanee Mills. Mr. McNeill says he will prosecute the parties.

As a result of the centenary celebration in connection with St. John's church, Bath, on Wednesday last, the treasury is \$250 ahead. After all expenses were settled that amount remained to the good.

James Lister, M. P., has been appointed to a Judgeship in the Ontario Court of Appeal. Mr. Lister is well qualified for the position and will prove a valuable addition to the Judiciary of the Dominion.

Last week F. O. Myers, lowered the Canadian 200 mile road record of 12 hours 15 minutes. He had considerable pacing in the last 100 miles, Messrs Reynolds, of Odesa, and McCreary, of Napanee, helping him out.

Evile Evorium and Henry Jackson two old cronies who were keeping bachelors hall near Belleville had a fall out on Sunday. Evorium is now in the hospital with a bullet in his knee and Jackson is in the Belleville gaol awaiting trial.

Give me washable wall paper every time says a lady who does her own paper-hanging. It is clean, my hands are clean, the colors don't run and mix and blur. Four pretty patterns at 7c. per roll, border to match at 1c. and 1 1/2c. per yard.

Now the time has come when the housewife who does much of her cooking or preserving must often have her fingers stained with the juice of berries, peaches, etc., and it may be well to remind her that the fumes of sulphur will remove most fruit stains from the fingers. Put a tiny lump of sulphur in a tin plate, pour on a little alcohol, and set on fire. Hold the finger-tips above the flame, and the discoloration will disappear.—Harper's Bazar.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Remedy.
Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic Asthma, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infertility, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. For full particulars, send for our Pamphlets free to any address, please, via our care. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in Napanee by all responsible druggists.